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COMPLIMENTS OF THE FAMILY
OF MR. AND MRS. M. G. EMERY

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(Emery, 1861)

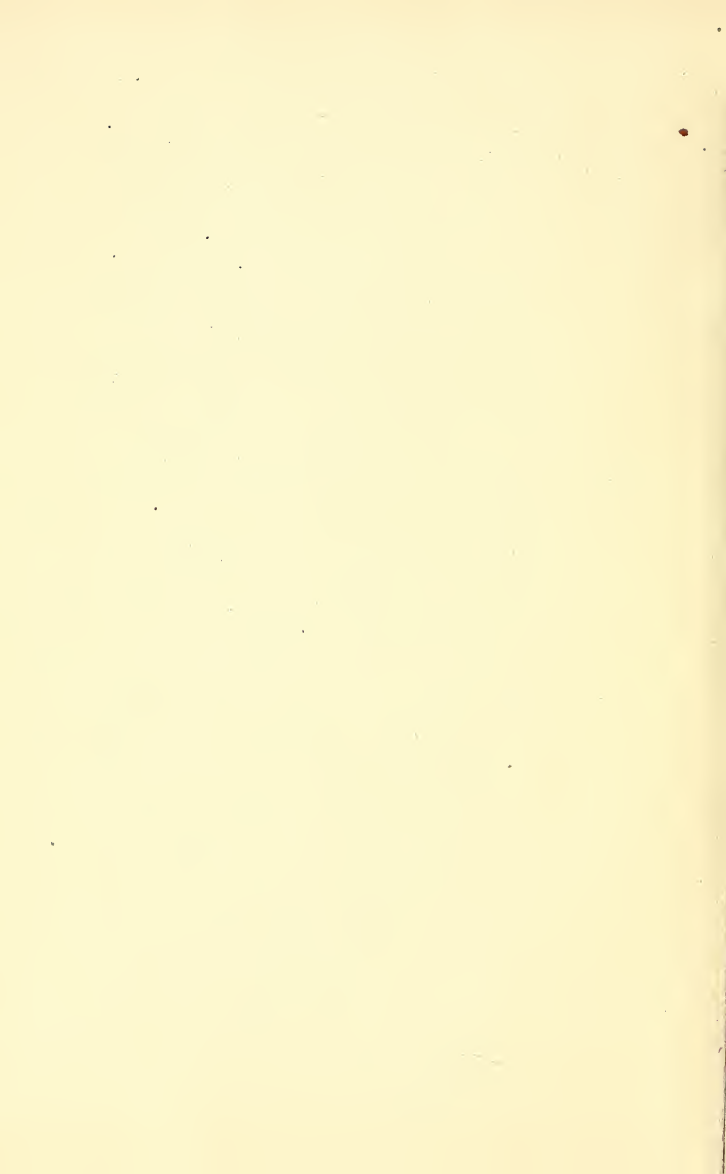
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BIOGRAPHY OF
MATTHEW GAULT EMERY

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE TRIBUTES
TO HIS MEMORY AND A
SKETCH OF

MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY.



By WILLIAM VAN ZANDT COX.
WASHINGTON, 1904.

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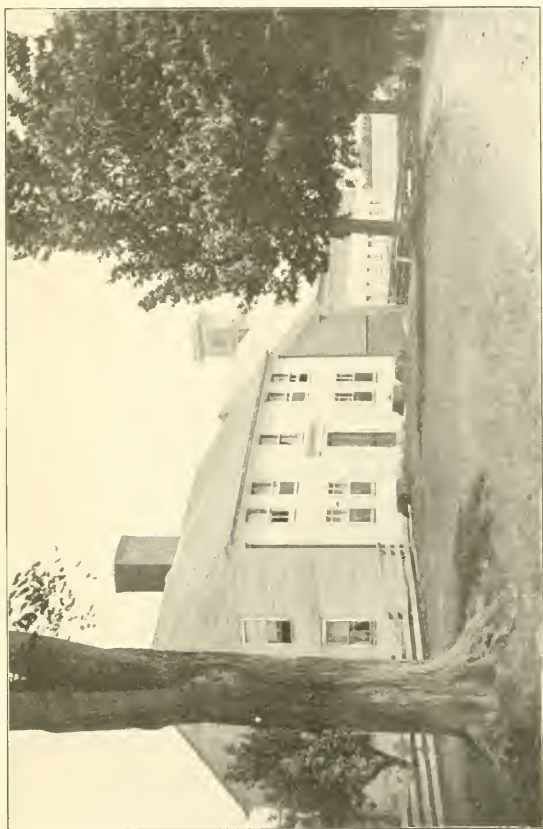
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BIRTHPLACE OF MATTHEW G. EMERY
PEMBROKE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

БЕЛВОКЕ, ИЕН НАМЪРНИВЕ
ВИДНЪГАСЕ ОЕ МАТНЕМ С' ЕМЕВА



BIOGRAPHY.

MEMORIAL
OF
MATTHEW GAULT EMERY.

BIOGRAPHY.

There is no death! the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore.
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

The memory of the life of a good man is a precious legacy. The career of Matthew Gault Emery, whose name was synonymous for honesty, truth, and fidelity; whose deeds and noble life were an example of what can be accomplished by diligence and a high standard of morals, is worthy of recital as an inspiration to his friends, as well as for the guidance of those who are to follow. I have therefore undertaken to collect and preserve in suitable form such

accounts of Mr. Emery's eventful and useful life as are believed may give pleasure to those who were so fortunate as to enjoy his friendship, and also with the hope that it may prove a help to young men in fixing and maintaining an elevated standard of principles, for the light he left behind illumines the paths of men.

Matthew Gault Emery, son of Jacob and Jane Gault Emery, was born in Pembroke, New Hampshire, September 28, 1818, and died in Washington City on October 12, 1901.

It was his good fortune to have been brought up on a farm, the nursery of physical development and mental power, and his earliest recollections and associations were with God-loving people, who earned their bread with their own hands. The old home in the granite hills was ever dear to Mr. Emery, and it was his delight to talk of the boyhood days spent there, of his studies, his pastimes, and his struggles that had unconsciously fitted him for life's conflict in a larger sphere of activity.

Heredity and early environment had much to do with molding the nobility of his character and directing his sympathies and lofty aspirations. "He had a tear for pity and a hand open as day for melting charity." He was as true as the needle to the pole or as the dial to the sun.



PORTRAITS OF JACOB AND JANE (GAULT) EMERY

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These qualities were inherited from his ancestors, all of whom were farmers or soldiers, and the influence they left behind them was far-reaching and for good.

Among the pioneers of the Emery family in this country were two brothers, John and Anthony, who, with their families, came from Romsey, Hants, England, on the good ship *James*, and landed in Boston on June 3, 1635. They settled in "Ould Newberrie," in the Massachusetts colony. It may be recorded here that twenty years later John, one of the two, the great-great-great-great-grandfather of Mr. Emery, was fined four pounds, with costs and fees, for obeying the dictates of a kind heart and a conscience enlightened beyond his day and generation. To quote the old record: "Two menne quakers wr entertained very kindlie to bed and table, and John Emmerie shok ym by ye hand and bid ym welcome." He was also guilty of the further enormity of "using argument" for the lawfulness of his conduct. Although the selectmen of the town, and fifty citizens, a goodly number in those days of spare population, signed a petition to have this fine remitted, it was not done.

Mr. Emery's grandfather, Captain Joseph

Emery, served for six years as an officer in the war of the American Revolution. He was First Lieutenant of the Second Company, Ninth Regiment, in the New Hampshire Militia, becoming later Captain in the Thirteenth Regiment. His first commission bears the date of September 5, 1775. His maternal grandfather, Matthew Gault, was for four years in the patriotic army, having enlisted on July 11, 1775, at the age of nineteen years. His regiment of "Rangers," raised by the Colony of New Hampshire, served first in General Montgomery's northern division of the Continental Army. Matthew Gault afterward became a member of Captain Samuel McConnell's company, with which he marched to Bennington and Stillwater.

Mr. Emery's great-grandfather was Captain Andrew Bunton, who commanded a company from Pembroke in Colonel Burnham's regiment of the Continental troops, and in Colonel John Waldron's regiment, in General Sullivan's brigade. He took part in the siege of Boston. During the winter of 1775 he was in camp at Winter Hill, and in 1776 he was stationed at Temple's Farm.

Matthew Gault Emery attended the best schools and academies in his native town, and

his father, a sturdy New England farmer, desired to have him complete his education at Dartmouth College. He, however, preferred to enter on a business career, and in 1837, at the age of nineteen, he left his home and went to Baltimore, Maryland, where John Emery, an elder brother, was then living. Here he soon decided on his future vocation, that of architect and builder. As was customary in those days of thorough and energetic preparation for life's work, he began with the necessary manual training and patiently served the time required to make himself a skilled stone-cutter, thus mastering the elements of his chosen vocation, and so obtained an accurate knowledge of its practical details. And he did more; he formed the habit, when serving as an apprentice, of saving money.

In 1840, Mr. Emery received his first government contract, and, conspicuous then as ever after for the honest and painstaking fulfillment of every obligation, he went with a force of men to the quarry, located in Maryland, where he directed the cutting of the stone for the building erected for the Postoffice Department in Washington.

In 1842, Mr. Emery established his permanent home in the city of Washington. Being

debarred by his residence in the District of Columbia from participating in the general election of the country, he voted for but one presidential candidate, William Henry Harrison, whom he saw inaugurated.

On December 3, 1844, Mr. Emery married Juliet Day Weston, of Virginia, who lived about nine years. On April 3, 1854, he married Mary Kittridge, daughter of William and Abby Hazeltine, of Pembroke, New Hampshire.

Demands for the construction of public buildings in different parts of the country came at an early date to Mr. Emery, as well as contracts for the construction of many important buildings in Washington, both for the government and for private citizens. Numbers of the most notable structures erected by him during this period have ever since become well-known landmarks in the solid architecture of the city. He did much of the stonework of the Capitol, and cut and laid the corner-stone for its extension, at the public ceremonies of which Daniel Webster delivered the oration. With his force he also prepared, cut and squared, and on the Fourth of July, 1848, himself laid the corner-stone of the Washington Monument. The Board of Directors passed resolutions thanking him for that service, among the signatures on



MATTHEW G. EMERY
FROM AN OIL PAINTING MADE IN 1848

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FROM AN OIL PAINTING MADE IN 1848



which were those of John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay. When the cap stone of the monument was set in place in 1884, Mr. Emery was invited to be present.

He served as one of the marshals at the inauguration of President Lincoln, and at the outbreak of the Civil War organized a militia company, of which he was made captain. His commission, signed by President Lincoln, and Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, bears the date of May 14, 1861. The muster roll of Captain Emery's company (Company B, Fifth Regiment, Third Brigade), showed a membership of 240 enlisted men. It was several times called out for the protection of the Government buildings, bridges, and roads, and also did patrol duty prior to the arrival of the unarmed militia from Pennsylvania and the Sixth Massachusetts regiments in April, 1861. During the war Mr. Emery was treasurer of the New Hampshire Soldiers' Aid Association in Washington, and took charge of the sick and disabled soldiers from his native State. In connection with these duties he visited Gettysburg and other battle-fields. During the first year of the war he lived at "Emery Place," Brightwood, in the Northern suburb of Washington. A portion of his country property which

adjoined Fort Stevens was injured to the amount of several thousand dollars before and during the engagement there of July 11 and 12, 1864, but no claim was ever presented for damages, Mr. Emery saying that if the soldiers were made comfortable by his loss he was amply repaid. Early in the war he gave up his Brightwood home to the use of the officers of the Union Army. Being the highest point of land in that part of the District it was made a signal station and many were the messages transmitted between it and the dome of the Capitol. Marks of the occupation of Emery Place, by the soldiers, shown by depressions and raised plateaus of earth used for the flooring of tents, are still visible, and are preserved with patriotic pride.

Taking a deep interest in the improvement of the city, the services of Mr. Emery were naturally sought for various offices under the local government. He was three times elected a member of the Board of Aldermen, serving on the Committee on Improvement with George Riggs, in which duty his large business experience, and broad and progressive ideas on all matters relating to the advancement of the city, proved of great value. In 1870, after a memorable struggle, he was elected mayor as the

“Citizen’s Candidate,” by a majority of 3,194, every ward giving him a plurality of votes. In his inaugural address Mr. Emery said: “I am a republican, but my republicanism is based on principle, and is not mere partisanship”; and further, “I claim no right which I am not willing to accord to all Americans, without regard to race or religion”. In conclusion he said: “Let us all unite in an honest effort for the greatest good to the greatest number, and for the steady and healthful growth of our beloved city. That there should be a harmony of sentiment, and a unity of action for this paramount object, is my ardent desire.” While Mayor he inaugurated many improvements—the beginning of the new Washington. He laid the first asphalt pavement, which is still in good condition. He collected the taxes, built new school houses, and paid old debts, including those of the school teachers, who had received no pay for many months. Mr. Emery was the last mayor of the city. The territorial form of government, which had for some time been under consideration, was finally adopted by Congressional enactment during his term of office.

In 1872, in accordance with a resolution formed at the time of entering business, to the effect that he would not continue in that voca-

tion more than thirty years, he disposed of his interests to his brother, Samuel Emery. During that long period, when strikes and dissatisfaction with the rate of wages and manner of payment were not infrequent, there were no disturbances among those employed by Mr. Emery. His system of fair and punctual payment was so known and relied upon that he could at any time secure the best men, even taking them away from the government service, did he so desire. Thereafter he so arranged his affairs as to devote himself to the care of his special fiduciary interests.

Mr. Emery was always distinguished for his active personal interest in all undertakings of a religious, educational, and charitable nature. He was one of the seven persons who organized the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church of Washington, was chairman of its building committee, and for thirty-two years, until the time of his death, he was president of its Board of Trustees. His associates were General U. S. Grant, Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, Samuel Norment, Samuel Fowler, Francis A. Lutz, Doctor F. Howard, Honorable Thomas L. Tulloch, and David A. Burr. He was one of the founders of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was a regent of the Smithsonian



MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY (*née* WESTON)
FROM AN OIL PAINTING MADE IN 1848

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MR. MATTHEW G. EMERY, D. WENTHAM, JR. SMITHSONIAN

FROM AN OIL PAINTING MADE IN 1848



Institution, and was for a long period a trustee of Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pennsylvania. He was one of the incorporators, for ten years a regent, and the treasurer of the American University.

Mr. Emery always referred with pride to the fact that several of the best school houses in Washington, among them the Franklin, the Seaton, the Jefferson, and the Sumner buildings, were erected during his mayoralty. His services were sought as school commissioner, and although compelled from press of business to decline what he would have felt most congenial work, it was said by the then superintendent that he had done more, by his appreciation and activity, to advance the cause of education, than had ever been accomplished by any one person during the same length of time.

He was director and president of the Night Lodging Association of Washington, and for many years a director and the treasurer of the Associated Charities of the city.

The more purely business enterprises, in connection with which the services of Mr. Emery were sought, were neither few nor unimportant. As early as 1854 he aided in procuring the charter of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, was chosen its treasurer, and subsequently

became a director and its president. He was for some time president of the Franklin Insurance Company, and of the National Capital Life Insurance Company, a director of the Metropolitan Insurance Company, and first treasurer of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. He aided in organizing the Washington Market House Company, of which he was long president.

He was for many years a director of the Electric Light Company of Washington, and a portion of the time its vice-president. At an early date he was a director of the Patriotic Bank, and afterward, in connection with Mr. Fitzhugh Coyle, established the Bank of the Republic, of which he was a director for eight years, and one year the acting president. On January 17, 1877, he was elected President of the Second National Bank, which office he held until his death. He was one of the organizers, and for years a director, of the National Savings Bank and director of the National Safe Deposit Savings and Trust Company, its successor. He was also one of the organizers and a director of the American Security and Trust Company. It is not out of place to mention here Mr. Emery's relation to the present building occupied by the Census Bureau. When the

preliminary organization of the Census of 1900 was discussed, suitable offices were naturally among the first things to be considered. Congress was unwilling to appropriate the necessary funds for the construction of a building, and the site on B Street between First and Second Streets opposite the Capitol was conceded to be the most desirable. Mr. Emery, who owned most of the ground, promptly purchased the remainder and in four months erected a building, covering 95,000 square feet, which competent authorities declare is the best arranged for the purpose thus far built.

The home of the Emery family in Washington is one of a row of three spacious houses built in 1860 by the following three eminent statesmen: Stephen A. Douglas, John C. Breckinridge, and Henry H. Rice. These buildings were not entirely finished when the Civil War broke out, and were taken possession of by the Government for hospital purposes. After the close of the war they were completed, and the Breckinridge mansion was occupied for a short time by a relative of General Grant's, but was shortly afterward bought and presented to General Grant by his friends. Here he lived until he went to the White House as President. The house was then purchased

and presented by friends to General Sherman, and was his home until he removed from Washington to St. Louis in 1875. It then passed into the possession of Mr. Emery.

This dwelling is one in which the citizens of Washington feel a patriotic interest, and a local paper notes the fact that its exterior has undergone no change since the house was the abiding place of the commander of the victorious legions of the republic. Here surrounded by his devoted family Mr. Emery lived an ideal domestic life. Here also he was visited by his great sorrow, the death of his much loved son.

During a residence of sixty years in Washington, a period which has witnessed an increase in the population of the capital of from forty to two hundred and eighty-five thousand persons, Mr. Emery was constantly identified with all the more important movements for the improvement of the city. He was unceasingly active in the cause of education, unremitting in his efforts to advance the best welfare of the people "without regard to race or religion," and above reproach in fulfilling the duties of the many positions of trust and honor to which his fellow citizens so frequently called him.

The reception given by the official board of



MATTHEW G. EMERY
FROM AN OIL PAINTING MADE IN 1868

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The reception given by the official board of



the Metropolitan Church to Mr. and Mrs. Emery in January preceding Mr. Emery's death showed the high esteem with which both were regarded by the members of that church.

It was on that occasion that the Rev. Dr. Bristol, pastor of the church, made a short address, in the course of which he said:

The company present has come to close one of the most beautiful days that January ever gave to Washington, and the very heavens seem to be in sympathy with us on this happy occasion.

This beautiful day has been to us all the emblem of the beauty of their lives in whose honor we have met to-night. The most precious spot on earth is home, and next to that is the church home. Here ties are formed which endure through life and forever.

Perhaps one of the most legitimate desires that any one can have is the wish to be understood, appreciated, and loved. Even the most perfect man had this desire, for He asked His disciples such questions as these: "Whom say you that I am?" "Have I been so long a time with you and yet hast thou not known me?" "Lovest thou me?"

Has not every man the right to ask this of his friends, and even if he does not, have not his friends the right to answer the questions that are in the heart? We wish to say that we know Mr. and Mrs. Emery and appreciate and

love them. And it is only right that the men and women of this church should express their appreciation of them.

While those whom we honor to-night may say "we have done no more than we ought and no more than we were glad to do," nevertheless we wish to say that we thank you for all we have seen in you and for the beauty of your lives.

Mrs. M. B. Tulloch, president of the Ladies' Association said :

The Ladies' Association was fulfilling on the occasion one of the pleasing objects for which it was organized—that of promoting Christian fellowship. A new century has been ushered into being with all its interests and responsibilities. Is it not fitting that they, standing upon the threshold, should recognize those who have by their sympathy, devotion, generosity, and unfailing courtesy upheld, not only the Ladies' Association, but the church in all its interests.

Similar sentiments were expressed by the official board of the church and the members of the Ladies' Association who had asked the privilege of joining with them in friendly greetings. The impress of Mr. and Mrs. Emery upon the church was from foundation to finish, and since March 11, 1869, the time of the first renting of pews, the Metropolitan M. E. Church had the benefit of Mr. Emery's sagacious and wise management of its affairs.

Personally for nearly forty years we have been friends, good and true. My affection for you has kept pace with the fleeting years, so it is with sincere pleasure that I express to you the love and affection of the Ladies' Association, which I represent, and unite with them in wishing you many years of health, happiness, and good cheer.

In response, Mr. Emery spoke as follows:

I thank you for your very kind and eloquently spoken words of commendation, both for Mrs. Emery and myself, and also thank the ladies of our church for the manifestation of regard. Such a demonstration never occurred to us until we were told it had been proposed and partial arrangements made for the occasion. But we wish all who have interested themselves in the matter to feel and be assured that we fully appreciate their efforts and kindly feeling toward us.

Probably most of those present are aware that we have been connected with the Metropolitan Church since it was first organized, and our association with former members, as well as those at the present time, have been most cordial and pleasant. We have ever felt a deep interest in the church and its success, and earnestly wish for it all that we might reasonably expect. That God's blessing may rest upon it, and that it may be a source of good to its various members and the community, is my earnest desire and prayer.

Brief addresses were made also by Mrs. John A. Logan, Mr. Simon Wolf, Mr. S. W. Woodward, and Mr. Henry B. F. McFarland, president of the Board of District Commissioners.

Letters of regret at inability to be present were read from President and Mrs. McKinley, Bishop Hurst, and others, who had been invited to attend.

In consequence of the many relations that Mr. Emery held to the community, it was his pleasant privilege to extend the generous hospitality of his home to many, and the character of his entertainments may be shown best, perhaps, by the description contained in an editorial from one of the leading daily newspapers regarding a reception given to the delegates of the World's Conference of the Methodist Church, held in Washington in 1891:

But rarely, even in the history of Washington, is such an aggregation of distinguished men seen in a private residence as was last night in the home of ex-Mayor and Mrs. Emery. Nearly five hundred delegates to the Methodist Ecumenical Conference enjoyed the hospitality proffered them, and almost as many Washingtonians shared in the social pleasures of the evening. When the conference held its session in London, Lord Mayor McArthur entertained its delegates in just such a manner as that



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MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY (WAS. HAZELINE)

FROM AN OIL PAINTING MADE IN 1888



adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Emery. It was fitting and proper that on this occasion a representative American Methodist should do the appropriate honors.

In conclusion, there is no part of the beautiful City of Washington that does not suggest the presence of Mr. Emery. If we look at the White House, we think of his skilful restoration of the building under Franklin Pierce. If we wander through the Treasury or the old Postoffice, or enter the station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad with its stone columns soon to disappear, or any of the older substantial structures of Washington, we are sure of being where he was once engaged as an architect or builder. If we look on the buildings of the modern financial institutions, companies, or corporations, we think of him as an organizer, a wise officer, or able director. If we enter the churches of the city, we know that he has contributed either to their building or maintenance.

What a pleasure to those who remain to see such monuments. May his life ever prove an incentive and an example to those who are to follow.

There is no death! although we grieve
When beautiful, familiar forms
That we have learned to love are torn
From our embracing arms.



LAST ILLNESS.



RESIDENCE OF MR. EMERY
621 F STREET

RESIDENCE OF MR. EMERY
621 F STREET





LAST ILLNESS.

In the midst of life we are in death. Mr. Emery enjoying his usual health, left the banking house, over which he had presided for nearly a quarter of a century, for his death bed. His illness was of but short duration, and when the summons came it found him prepared. He was patient and brave, and as in life his last words were those of tenderness, encouragement, and hope.

The *Evening Star* of October 12, 1901, said:

Matthew G. Emery, the last mayor of the city of Washington, died at his residence at ten minutes past 12 o'clock to-day. Mr. Emery was taken sick on the 3d of the month, but there were no serious apprehensions felt until last Monday night, when evidences of heart failure developed, and he had several sinking spells which caused his physician and his family considerable alarm. These continued until Wednesday, on which day his condition seemed to improve, and the improvement continued up to

four o'clock this morning. He passed an excellent day yesterday, and his physician began to be hopeful of his recovery. There was a change for the worse, however, at the hour named, when the sinking spells returned and he grew gradually weaker until the end came. There were with Mr. Emery at the time of his death his entire family, including his son-in-law, Mr. W. V. Cox, who had been telegraphed for, and who came on from Buffalo, reaching here last night.

Relatives in Baltimore, New York, and elsewhere were notified. A telegram was sent to Mr. Joseph Stickney Emery, the only surviving brother of the deceased, who lives in Oakland, California. The latter was here in the early summer and spent some time with his brother, a reunion which, at the time, was not thought would be their last meeting on earth.

The death of Matthew G. Emery brought grief to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Mr. Emery had been for so many years an active influence in this community that his death is looked upon as a public loss. Some idea of the esteem with which he was regarded and the place he held in the affection of all classes may be gathered from the testimonials which have come to the members of the family. There was an almost constant stream of callers at the residence, and letters and telegrams of condolence flowed steadily in.

Many of the callers were strangers to the immediate relatives of Mr. Emery, but they came to express their grief at the loss of one

who in a quiet way had come to their relief when in need.

Although nearly a third of a century has elapsed since Mr. Emery served the city in the office of mayor at an important period in its history, yet the memory of those days is cherished by a large number of citizens, especially by those who, perhaps, in a humble capacity contributed to the triumph of the citizens' ticket, at the head of which was the name of Mr. Emery. As a mayor of the city he represented the movement which brought about needed changes in municipal conditions. In that position he had opportunities for the display of that kindly spirit of helpfulness which was one of his characteristics, but never ostentatiously displayed.

Although a man of large means and identified with many of the financial institutions of the city, he always kept in touch with those in the humbler walks of life, and gave freely of his time and money to advancing religious and philanthropic work.

Mr. Emery's wife, his three daughters—Mrs. Henkle, wife of the late Gen. Saul S. Henkle, Mrs. W. V. Cox, and Miss Mary A. Emery, and four grandchildren survive him.

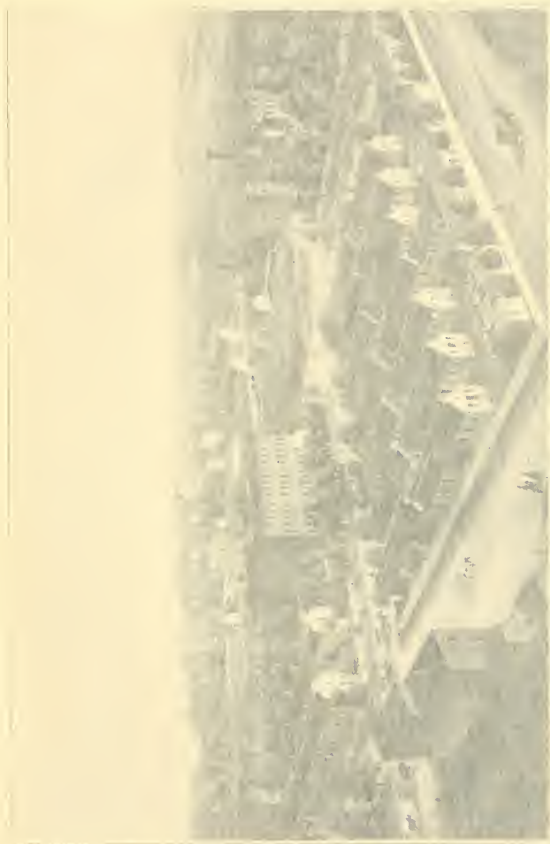
The *Evening Star* said editorially:

Matthew G. Emery's death to-day removes the last of the former mayors of Washington, and thus severs one of the few remaining ties binding the Washington of to-day with the

Washington of forty and more years ago. Mr. Emery's long life was successful in many directions. Prosperous in business, honored by his fellow-citizens with the gift of the highest municipal office, a leading figure in the later prosperity of the District and active in religious and charitable work, he filled the years with usefulness. His standing among the people of the capital has always been deservedly high, and in his later years few men were so honored for their achievements and their character.

The last tribute of respect and affection to the memory of Matthew G. Emery was paid on the afternoon of October 15, at the funeral services which were held in the Metropolitan M. E. Church, 4½ and C streets northwest. It was regarded as fitting that his remains should be borne to that church, which is associated with so much of the life of Mr. Emery. As one of its founders he was always actively identified with all its interests. In the presence of the family and relatives who were assembled at the residence, 207 I street, and those who had been asked to serve as pallbearers, the pastor of the church, Reverend Frank M. Bristol, offered prayer and then the casket was borne from the house.

The honorary pallbearers were as follows: The Commissioners of the District of Columbia, the directors of the Second National Bank,

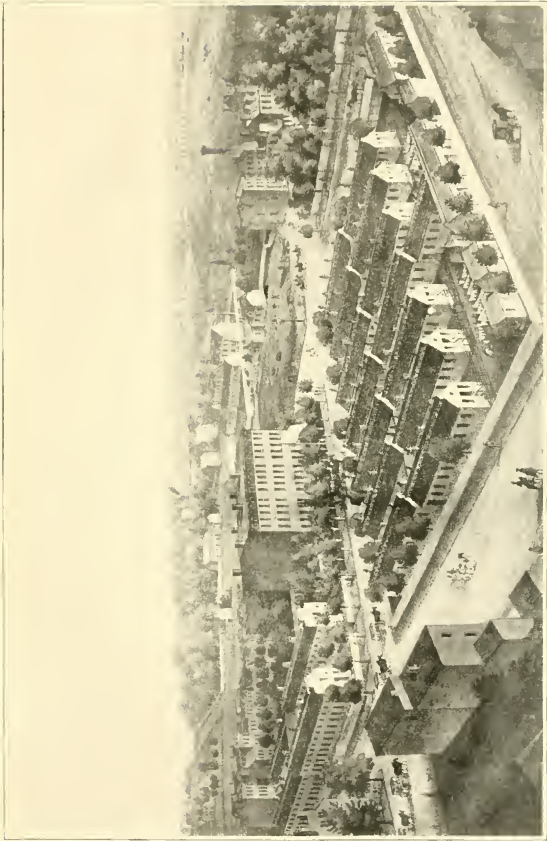


DOUGLAS ROW
DURING THE CIVIL WAR

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who were : W. W. Burdette, William F. Mattingly, George W. Pearson, A. A. Thomas, Simon Wolf, E. E. Jackson, Charles Schneider, Walter C. Clephane, and James B. Lambie ; A. B. Duvall, H. D. Lynch and Justice Thomas H. Anderson, representing the Metropolitan M. E. Church ; Crosby S. Noyes, Charles J. Bell, representing the American Security and Trust Company ; Thomas R. Jones, representing the National Safe Deposit, Savings and Trust Company ; John Joy Edson, representing the Washington Board of Trade ; W. E. Chandler, representing the Market House Company ; S. W. Woodward, E. Southard Parker, Henry A. Willard, George T. Dearing, representing the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and C. F. Norment.

The cortege proceeded to the church, where a large and representative number of friends and organizations had assembled. Beneath the black draped arch of the entrance the casket was conveyed, and thence to the auditorium, where the emblems of mourning showed that the shadow of death had fallen upon the church. At one side of the pulpit platform palms were massed, and about the casket were arranged, the beautiful floral tributes from friends.

The services were conducted by Reverend

Frank M. Bristol, the pastor of the church, Reverend H. R. Naylor, the presiding elder of the Washington District of the Methodist Episcopal Church, offered prayer, and the Scripture lesson was read by Reverend A. W. Pitzer, the pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church.

Dr. Bristol took for his text: *He was a Good Man.*—Acts xi: 24.

He said: In the sorrows of this hour, with the sense of a great loss oppressing the heart and well-nigh forbidding the lips to speak its tenderest sentiments of love and veneration, of regret and hope, one comes to appreciate the feelings of Tennyson as he mourned the loss of his dearest friend:

“ I sometimes hold it half a sin
To put in words the grief I feel;
For words, like Nature, half reveal
And half conceal the Soul within.”

Here meet the awe-inspiring mysteries—the mystery of death, the mystery of life, and, mingling with and illuminating these, the heavenly and glorious mystery of Immortality. Life, then, hath its explanation as hath death. Life becomes the prophecy of eternal life, and death is but the herald of that prophecy's fulfillment.

What, to human reason, becomes the strongest proof and hope of immortality? Is it not a noble character and a useful life? What need of books and sermons to prove that man shall live

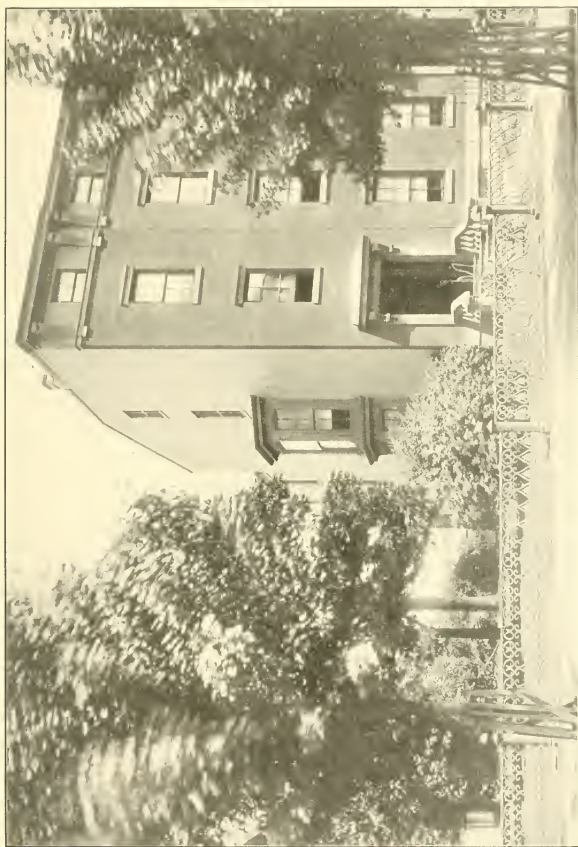
forever when goodness, virtue, integrity, and honor prove this beyond the need of logic and philosophy? The personality of character and the imperishability of character are evidences that personality hath eternal life. Character can not die. Spirit can not perish. Intellect, conscience, will, righteousness, purity, love, can not cease to be; these are the very lineaments of the image of God, and God's image is as immortal as Himself. God's sons are, by spiritual heredity, the heirs of Heaven and the citizens of Eternity. But if our mortal reasoning be at fault and human wisdom has no light to shed upon death's dark mystery, "life and immortality are brought to light in the Gospel." If "in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." "This corruptible must put on incorruption and this mortal must put on immortality." "If this earthly house of our tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." This body is of mortal mould: "it is soon cut off and *we* fly away." "The body returns to the earth as it was, the spirit returns to God who gave it." But "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." "Now are we sons of God and it doth not yet appear which we shall be but we know that when He shall appear we shall be *like Him*." God's image is as imperishable as Divinity. We do not come, therefore, to grieve over the good man's end.

We can not mourn for him, who as a weary pilgrim has found his heavenly home, and, having laid aside the well-borne burden of this mortal life, has entered upon the nobler activities of the eternal life. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints." "As a shock of corn gathered in in his season" is this good man, full of years and of honors, gathered to his fathers. But long, faithful, and beneficent as this life has been we were not prepared, with God, to say: "*It is enough.*" How much we demand of such a man! How we cling to him and are loath to let him depart! Such men as Matthew G. Emery are not common. And the world never seems ready to let such a man lay down his burden. Our own burden seems heavier to-day and we hardly realized, until now, how great a share of the burden of business and home and church he was bearing all the time, and was able and willing to bear. God had richly endowed him physically and mentally, and he put to the best and most honorable use all his manly powers. He was of a virile, sturdy stock. He inherited the blood and spirit of a Revolutionary and Pilgrim ancestry. His strong character, unswerving integrity, love of justice, common sense, patriotic loyalty, innate dignity, and broad-mindedness seem to have partaken of the very genius of his native State, the Granite State—New Hampshire. He was a worthy compatriot of those sons of New Hampshire who have enriched nearly every State of our



RESIDENCE OF MR. EMERY
207 I STREET

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Union by their energy, intelligence, rectitude, and enterprise, and have had the proud right to boast that they hailed from the State of Stark and Langdon, Levi Woodbury and Lewis Cass, Franklin Pierce, John A. Dix, Horace Greeley, Jeremiah Mason, and Daniel Webster. Our National development has been so rapid and marvelous that we can hardly realize this Republic was but thirty years old when Mr. Emery was born! In 1818, the year of his birth, several of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and many of the framers of the Constitution of the United States were still living. The honored veterans of the Revolution survived in considerable numbers. He might have seen every President of our Republic, except Washington. In his boyhood days there still walked our streets and adorned the high places such men as Jefferson, Adams, Madison, Monroe, John Marshall, and John Randolph of Roanoke, while the entire political careers of Calhoun, Webster, Clay, and every President from Monroe were run during his lifetime. Mr. Emery was not only personally acquainted with many of these illustrious statesmen, but he knew every President from William Henry Harrison, for whom he voted. For the reception of President Pierce, of his native State, he prepared the White House. He was intimately acquainted with Abraham Lincoln, from whom he received his commission to raise a company for the defense of the Capital at the outbreak of the Civil War.

It was often my privilege to hear our late beloved and martyred President, William McKinley, speak in terms of highest esteem and brotherly affection of Mr. Emery, with whom he not infrequently conversed on matters pertaining to the Church and to the appointments and general affairs of the District of Columbia. Thus was this venerable man a witness of and a participator in the marvelous and rapid development of nearly the entire nineteenth century of our political history. It is difficult to realize what such a life has compassed. The men who have associated with the very fathers of the Republic are now but few. Their presence among us is one of our greatest satisfactions. They are the nation's jewels. We rejoice to do them reverence. To lose one such is an irreparable loss. There is a sense in which all other men may be replaced. The scholar, the financier, the poet, the inventor, the artist, the military genius may have his worthy successor, but these witnesses to the first struggles and development of our national life, the associates of the first pilots of our national destiny, have no successors. Though in the course of Nature we must needs lose them, only profound regret can fill every patriot's heart in saying the last farewell to so venerable and honorable a citizen as Matthew G. Emery.

Few men have been more conspicuously identified with the development of this city than Mr. Emery. Hither he came in 1840, a

young man just of age, to make his fortune. He brought with him the good old-fashioned resources of an honest, well-learned trade. He began at the foot of the ladder with no ambition to bound to the top by speculative adventures, but with a purpose to climb that ladder round by round by hard work, honest methods, patient continuance in well-doing, and a conscientious observance of God's laws. Here he has lived his life and wrought out his mission. Here in the city which he loved he built his fortune, he made his good name, he developed the forces and graces of his character; here he succeeded. It is to the glory of our country that such a man succeeded. And his success should be an incentive to every young man of honor and high purpose who would get on in the world. That life tells us again that the best capital for any young man to start his business or professional career with is—*character*. For sixty years Matthew G. Emery has come in and gone out among you. In all the relations of life, as a citizen, a financier, a servant of the people in public office, a co-worker in educational and philanthropic movements, a member of the Church of God, as neighbor, husband, father, *man*, he was true, just, honorable, above reproach, a man whom we were always proud to point to and say, "this is an American citizen."

It was his joy and pride to have contributed his share to the improvement of this beautiful Capital. It gave him pleasure to look back to

those years when, as architect and builder, he designed and constructed some of the most substantial edifices of Washington. He not only laid the corner-stone or foundations of the Washington Monument, the highest monument in the world, but also laid the corner-stone and foundations of the extension of the Capitol. Daniel Webster pronounced the oration at the initiation of that Capitol extension, and Mr. Emery stood by his side, proud of that greatest son of New Hampshire, that mightiest defender of the Constitution.

His quick, energetic espousal of the Union came when the integrity of our Nation was assailed, his generous response to every solicitation for counsel and aid, his anticipation of the needs of the soldiers and of the Government in offering and freely surrendering valuable property for their use, marked him as a patriot worthy of the rich blood that was in his veins. When the citizens of Washington called him to the highest office in their gift and he became your honorable Mayor, it was in recognition of his genuine worth, his high-minded patriotism, his public spirit, and his unsullied integrity.

In the educational, philanthropic, and religious movements of the past half a century and more, this good man has taken a modest but a conspicuous part. No good cause ever appealed to him in vain. He was the soul of courtesy, and—

“He wore without abuse
That grand old name of gentleman.”



SECOND NATIONAL BANK
WASHINGTON

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Having inherited from a Godly father and mother a Christian faith of the strictest orthodoxy, and loving his own Methodist Church as 'twere the apple of his eye, Mr. Emery could no more be a narrow sectarian than could that Godly New England ancestor of his who was fined for harboring a Quaker. Among his friends were people of all the churches, Protestants and Catholics, Jews and Christians. Nor had he ever a harsh word to speak against any man's religious convictions, but, on the contrary, he was ever ready to point out the good qualities of a neighbor or citizen whom some enthusiast felt called upon to criticise. He was a broad-minded, liberal, generous man. A gentleman of the old school, a Christian indeed in whom was no guile, modest and unostentatious, a simple, believing child of God.

There is hardly a denomination of religious believers in this city, of whatever name, that has not been the recipient of his expressions of generosity. There is hardly a benevolent institution here that has not been aided by his philanthropy. But to this Metropolitan Church he was a tower of strength. One of its founders and charter members, president of its Board of Trustees, its most wealthy and most liberal benefactor, constant and untiring in his devotion to all its interests, blameless and gentle, cheerful and considerate, believing, hopeful, and consistent, he was our pride, our joy, our glory; he was a strong and beautiful pillar in the temple of our God. This man of exceptional

business acumen, who understood the value of time and never wasted an hour; this man who took so many interests upon his mind and heart; this man who seemed absorbed in affairs, immersed in finance, crowded to the last moment of a long life with work, this man never forgot his obligations as a Christian nor permitted things temporal to blind him to things eternal. He found time and place for religion in his busy and eventful life and became to the business man a model and example worthy of admiration and of imitation. Not only from this church, where all did hold him in love and veneration, but from this entire community hundreds and thousands rise up to call him blessed. His neighbors, his business associates, his fellow citizens and compatriots, the pastors who have served this church, the little children who have loved his genial smile and lingered for his caress, the poor who have known his benevolence, the rich who have admired his sagacity and integrity, all, all join in paying tribute of affection's tear to the memory of this Godly man.

And, sacred as are the dying hours of the saint, have not all who loved him and who revere his memory a holy right to look upon his dying triumph and hear his last words of faith, affection, and farewell? Mr. Emery never looked forward with pleasure to his retirement from the business activities of life. Nor did he ever become a "gentleman of leisure," a retired banker. He went from his office to lie down

upon his death bed. He had not to wait long the heavenly summons. With his own alert mind he understood the situation and watched bravely the approach of death. One great thought seemed to dominate his mind, it was—gratitude. That he had been spared to a ripe old age, that his wife—

“A guardian angel o'er his life providing
Doubling his pleasures and his cares dividing,”

and in his children and grandchildren he had been singularly blessed with domestic happiness, that his fellow citizens had esteemed and honored him, and that God's people had been his lifelong companions, he felt most grateful and so expressed himself. Again and again he said to his pastor: “Tell the good brethren of the church how I have always esteemed and loved them and how much I have enjoyed their fellowship.” He said: “I have always loved to associate with the followers of Jesus Christ.” Then, looking back along the years, he recalled with gratitude the Christian training he had received in his distant New Hampshire home and his father's and mother's names were on his lips the last hours of his life.

His faith in God and in his Savior was clear, supporting, and triumphant. He said to his pastor, when the death dew was on his brow: “I have no other dependence save on Jesus Christ. I came to him as a sinner and he saved me and gave me the tokens of his love. I trust him now.” Then, said he, with a childlike faith,

“If Jesus does not meet me and welcome me I shall be dreadfully disappointed.” Gathering his family about his dying couch he lifted his voice in one last and most touching prayer. It seemed like the voice of one of the old prophets, and his words fell like benedictions upon that weeping circle. It was a scene never to be forgotten. The death chamber seemed the vestibule of Heaven. With affectionate expressions of gratitude to nurses and physicians and pastor, and most tender caresses for his precious wife and children, he sank into the enfolding arms of the divine Fatherhood, murmuring as his last words: “If ye die with Me ye shall also live with Me.” And he was not, for God took him. Such was the glorious climax of the long, upright, busy, useful Christian life of Matthew G. Emery, who had been a son of God without rebuke in his generation. Let it inspire every man once more to say: “Let me live the life of the righteous, let my last end be like this.”

Musical selections were rendered by the quartette choir of the church. Upon the conclusion of the services the remains were taken to Rock Creek cemetery for interment.

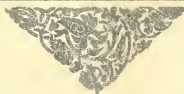




FLORAL TRIBUTES AT FUNERAL SERVICES OF MR. EMERY

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TRIBUTES OF RESPECT.



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As a mark of respect to the memory of the Honorable Matthew Gault Emery, the District Commissioners ordered that the flag on the District building be displayed at half-mast until after the funeral. As a preface to the order was the following:

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia learn with deep sorrow of the decease at 12.10 o'clock p. m., Saturday, of Matthew Gault Emery, who was mayor of the city of Washington from June, 1870, to June, 1871. In the death of Mr. Emery the community has lost one of its most eminent and respected citizens, whose private life was an inspiration to right living, and whose business enterprise and public spirit were potent factors in enhancing the prosperity and improvement of the national capital.

A meeting of members of the council of the former municipal government of Washington was held at Oppenheimer's Hall, and resolutions were adopted relative to the death of Mr. Emery. Richard J. Beall called the meet-

ing to order, and Joseph Williams was chosen chairman and A. P. Clark, secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. John F. Cook, H. A. Hall, A. P. Clark, and R. J. Beall was appointed to draft resolutions, which were adopted. It was also decided to attend the funeral. The resolutions to Mr. Emery, in part, set forth that in public life he was distinguished for his good judgment and excellent ability, in business for his success and sterling integrity, and in private life for his Christian courtesy.

The action taken by the official board of the Metropolitan Church in regard to the loss sustained by the death of Mr. Emery was directed to be entered upon the records of the board. His associates, after paying a tribute to his career as a public man and his high standing in the business community, made record in the following appreciative words of his services for the church:

Methodism recognized him as her most distinguished representative in this locality, and when her hosts, from far and near, gathered in this church in 1891, on the occasion of the second Ecumenical Conference, it was eminently fit and proper that he should throw open his hospitable home for a public reception to those international delegates of the church of his choice.



EMERY LOT, ROCK CREEK CEMETERY
WASHINGTON

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The Metropolitan M. E. Church acknowledges to Matthew G. Emery a debt beyond adequate expression. He was the last survivor of that heroic and devoted "Board of Trustees" who, under the call of the denomination, undertook to build this church as a memorial to Methodism. Exceptional in its origin and unique in its purpose, the enterprise would have failed except for the incessant labors and the steadfast faith of those men. Among the largest and most notable contributions to the building fund were those of Matthew G. Emery, and during those long years of doubt and struggle for existence his forceful personality as president of the board of trustees was a veritable "tower of strength."

This church will ever continue to cherish with increasing gratitude the memory of those worthy men; we will gladly tell the honorable story of their struggle and success to our children's children.

We shall sadly miss him in our church home and in our church work—the modest, Christian gentleman. The memory of his cheerful presence, his loving spirit, his hopeful word, his simple faith, his honest purpose, his generous, open-hearted interest in all the matters of our household of faith, will ever remain with us.

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The entrance of the Second National Bank building on Seventh street was draped in black in memory of the man who had been president

of that institution for nearly a quarter of a century. It is a significant fact in the career of Mr. Emery that for nearly one-half of the almost sixty years of his life in this city he was in the active management of this important financial institution. A meeting of the directors was convened in the room where he formerly sat and attended to the duties of his office. The resolutions adopted by the board express the feelings of Mr. Emery's associates. They said in part :

Mr. Emery in the maturity of manhood, after a long and successful business life, after beneficial service to the late municipality of Washington, having been its last mayor, became president of the bank in 1877, and so continued until his death.

Recalling his active interest in the affairs of the bank, his sound business judgment, his innate honesty and integrity, and his charity, we know the loss the bank has sustained in his death.

Recalling the considerate, affectionate, and loving husband and father, we appreciate the loss his family mourns and extend to his widow and children our heartfelt sympathy.

Recalling his intelligent participation in everything tending to promote the general public welfare of this District as the national capital, we recognize the loss his fellow-citizens deplore.

Recalling his Christian life and character and

the deep interest he took in his church, we feel the loss for which his fellow-members grieve.

At a meeting of directors of the Washington Market Company the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Matthew Gault Emery, the president of this company, died October 12, 1901, in the eighty-fourth year of his age, at his home in this city.

With deep personal grief and appreciating the great loss suffered by the company and this board, his fellow directors would place on its records a testimonial to the high character, the genial disposition, and the great ability of Mr. Emery.

He was one of those who were active in the organization of this company and in securing legislation necessary to begin its work; and to the close of his life he gave to it his best service. The eldest in years of our number, his long and varied experience and rare business ability, his unfailing fairness and courtesy, the clearness and wisdom of his suggestions, made him a leader whom it was not only always safe, but pleasant, to follow. Clean-handed and pure-hearted, free from vanity and falsehood, his presence was always a beneficence.

This board tenders to his family, from whom a loving husband and father has been taken, its profound sympathy and the assurance of its belief that they could wish no better heritage than the stainless name he has left among all with whom, in the many official and personal

relations of his long and successful career, he has ever come in contact.

The Mutual Fire Insurance Company published the following minute from its proceedings:

At a meeting of the managers of The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the District of Columbia, the death of Mr. Matthew G. Emery, a manager, was announced and a committee was appointed to draft resolutions of respect, and as a token of esteem the office of the company was ordered to be closed on the day of the funeral, and the officers decided to attend the funeral in a body.

Tributes of respect were also paid to the memory of Mr. Emery by the directors of the American Security and Trust Company; the directors of the National Safe Deposit, Savings and Trust Company; the Bankers' Association of the District of Columbia; the trustees of the American University; the Association of the Oldest Inhabitants of the District of Columbia; the Potomac Literary Club; the Unity Club; the Ladies' Association of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church; the Ladies' Home Missionary Society; the Young Women's Home Missionary Society; the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society; and the Society of the Emery Family in the United States.



METROPOLITAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
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MEMORIAL TABLET.



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The long and active connection of Mr. Emery with the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church was deservedly recognized by the erection in that church of a memorial tablet by his associates and friends, thus preserving for all time his name in that house of God which was his spiritual home during his life.

An appropriate service was held on Sunday afternoon, April 20, 1902, when the ceremonies connected with the unveiling of the tablet took place.

The exercises were begun with prayer by the Reverend Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the church, after which the congregation sang "Lead, Kindly Light."

The committee having charge of the tablet consisted of Doctor Richard Kingsman, Andrew B. Duvall, and George W. Gray, and of which Doctor Kingsman was chairman. He spoke as follows:

We are here this afternoon to honor the name of one who was for thirty-two years a faithful

and honored member and president of the Board of Trustees. Matthew G. Emery occupied a prominent position in the affairs of this society from the day of the laying of the corner-stone until he was called to rest. He seemed to be a part of this house of worship in every sense. He not only assisted in the preparation of the plans, but he watched and superintended the construction of this beautiful temple. He loved this church as next to his family. When it was dedicated Mr. and Mrs. Emery were the first persons to go forward to be received as members.

He never missed a business meeting, or failed to be in his pew on Sunday unless prevented by illness or absence from the city. He was kind, sympathetic, and cordial to strangers. He was generous. Four years ago he gave to the church a beautiful residence to be used as a parsonage.

We want to show our love and esteem for this good man, who has gone to mansions in the skies, by placing in this church a tablet that will let future generations know that at one time Matthew G. Emery, an eminently Christian man, worshiped in this house.

Mr. Andrew B. Duvall then delivered the following address:

Every life touches three worlds, the material, the social, and the religious. As a man realizes this, and undertakes to cultivate these worlds of his contact, and to the extent that his spirit

S. P. CHASE



U. S. GRANT



M. G. EMERY



SAMUEL
NORMENT



SAMUEL
FOWLER



F. A. LUTZ



JOHN P. NEWMAN

F. HOWARD



T. L. TULLOCH



D. A. BURR

FIRST BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE METROPOLITAN CHURCH

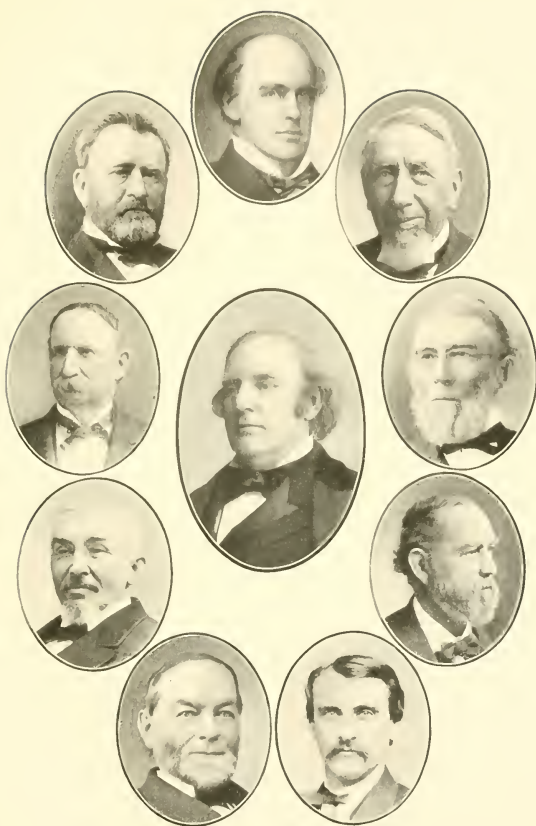
and honored member and president of the Board of Trustees. Matthew G. Emery occupied a prominent position in the affairs of this society from the day of the laying of the corner-stone until he was called to rest. He seemed to be a part of this house of worship in every sense. He not only assisted in the preparation of the plans, but he watched and superintended the construction of this beautiful temple. He loved this church as next to his family. When it was dedicated Mr. and Mrs. Emery were the first persons to go forward to be received as members.

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Mr. Andrew B. Duvall then delivered the following address:

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and understanding respond to the influences of these unfolding spheres, he comes into the "fulness of life."

Most men only cultivate the one field, hence we have men of excellence but lacking somewhat. The well-rounded character results from the harmonious cultivation of the three-fold life.

It is not my province to speak of Brother Emery's career in the material world of business, where he was rewarded by notable success; nor to dwell on those qualities which enabled him in the social world to have a happy home and "troops of friends."

There have been other men of this communion who have done all this. But we deem this man worthy of a lasting memorial in the church; we would perpetuate his memory. By "storied urn or animated bust," or by some other enduring monument, we desire to be reminded of this life passed in our midst, made fragrant by good deeds—this life whose thread was so intertwined with the origin and history of this church. The Metropolitan Church counts this layman worthy of its special remembrance.

Here was a man not great in speech, in arms, or letters; here was a life lived on no exalted plan of vantage by reason of patrimony or adventitious circumstances; but here was a life that was long because it answered life's great end. His was a pre-eminently useful life. This man served well his day and generation.

An old Pagan philosopher has said: "Since

long life is denied us, we should do something to show that we have lived;" but it was a higher motive that prompted this man to the generous deeds which distinctively marked his long life—he had seen the vision of the Christ.

Emerson says: "My life should be unique, it should be an alms, a battle, a conquest, a medicine." In many respects Brother Emery's life was thus unique.

He is a wise man who allies himself to some great cause, to some good institution. Here was a man who in his wisdom could find no greater cause than religion and no better institution than the church. He loved his church. While his generous hand was opened to aid in the erection of every church in the city, this Metropolitan Church was the special object of his affection—here was his church home.

When the time was ripe to carry out the declared purpose of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church to "erec̄t in the metropolis of the Nation a commodious church edifice which should be regarded as a connect̄ional monument to our beloved Methodism," Matthew G. Emery was one of the men called by our great Bishops Simpson and Ames to the work of erec̄ting this church. The church was to be built before there was a local necessity for it and in advance of the formation of a society; the ordinary process of church founding was to be disregarded and reversed.

When we look back on the fifteen years of a life and death struggle for existence under the

disheartening burden of a crushing debt, we have some realization of our indebtedness to this man who was at once the president of the Board of Trustees and the leader of his co-trustees.

Bishop Newman, in his sermon delivered on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the church, referring to the presence of the nine trustees on dedication day, said: "There sat Grant, that illustrious soldier, and beside him his beloved wife who had shared his trials and his triumphs. Over there sat Chief Justice Chase, that great jurist. Yonder in his pew was Emery, a tower of strength. Near by was Fowler, the patient and successful treasurer of the church. There was Norment, eloquent and energetic; Lutz, amiable, gentle, enthusiastic; Tullock, whose pen was that of a ready writer, consecrated to Christ; Burr, intelligent and pious, superintendent of the Sunday School; and Howard, the beloved physician."

To the day of his death Brother Emery, for a period of thirty-two years, was the president of the Board of Trustees, and we have so inscribed his memorial tablet.

A man who is interested in building churches does well, for a house of worship gives promise of permanent and enduring religious influence.

This man found among his chief joys attendance upon this house of the Lord; he was always found in his place on the Lord's day and with the great congregation worshiped Him in His sanctuary he had helped to build.

He was a regular attendant upon the mid-week prayer service, and interested and participating in the manifold agencies and departments of church work, and it may be said without dispute that in the official meetings of the church he was always the acknowledged leader, fully consecrating to the temporal affairs of the church that remarkable business skill and sagacity which had elsewhere won him success.

Realizing the necessity for and the desirability of a parsonage for the use of our ministers, he generously donated a well-appointed residence for that purpose.

No minister ever served Metropolitan Church whose larder was not substantially enriched by his thoughtful attention and generosity on high days and holidays. But in the presence of so many of you who know the details of these things and who know the noble gifts he always made when subscriptions were in order, whether for debt, improvements, or benevolences, why should I dwell on these things? We had become so accustomed to his kindly presence and his cheery greeting that we considered him an integral part, almost a necessary factor, of our church and its work.

But the time came when, ripe in years and full of honors, "God's finger touched him and he slept." His work had been done and well done. In the serenity and confidence of a simple faith in the Christ whom he served, in the midst of the loving family whom he cherished, in that happy Christian home he had



THE PARSONAGE OF THE METROPOLITAN CHURCH
WASHINGTON

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founded, anticipating the long and brighter home from which he heard the Saviour call.

“ They looked ;
He was dead,
His spirit had fled,
Painless and swift as his own desire.”

The good Quaker poet seemed to have voiced the wish and prayer of this strong man of simple faith, as he sang:

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling,
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my day of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay ;
O, Love Divine ! O, Helper, ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay !

Be near me when all else is from me drifting,—
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of shade and shine,—
And kindly faces to mine own uplifting,
To love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, O, Father ! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me then, to comfort and uphold ;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy 'bounding grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through Heaven's green expansion
The river of thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

In his will whereby he disposed of his estate among the objects of his affections Brother Emery again remembered Metropolitan Church, and, by a large and handsome bequest, provided a permanent fund which should in the years to come continue the benefaction in aid of this church which had been his pleasure when living. Thus "being dead he yet speaketh," and will continue to speak to us.

This church will venerate his memory, and, considering that it honors itself when it lovingly seeks to perpetuate his name and services, it has caused to be erected and placed conspicuously upon its walls yonder memorial tablet of white marble, typical of the character and commemorative of the services of its beloved Matthew G. Emery.

Miss Elizabeth Whaley sang a solo, after which Mr. B. H. Warner spoke of Mr. Emery as a business man. He said in part:

Matthew G. Emery was very closely allied to the business interests of the National Capital. Full of physical and mental energy, he constantly applied himself to the development of the various enterprises in which he was enlisted. He was a substantial builder, and his appearance and character gave evidence of solidity.

Matthew G. Emery was a noble man. He will be greatly missed. He sympathized with all who needed help, and was ever ready to do all in his power to better the condition of those around him. He felt that a good name was better to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor than silver and gold; that the Lord was the Maker of both rich and poor. He was diligent in his business. He neither stood before mean men nor associated with them. We delight to honor such a man, for he honored us in his life and death.

After singing the hymn "Abide With Me," the marble tablet on the north wall of the auditorium and adjoining that of President McKinley was unveiled by Emery Cox, a grandson of Mr. Emery.

It bore the following inscription:

MATTHEW G. EMERY,
BORN SEPTEMBER 28, 1818;
DIED OCTOBER 12, 1901.

**PRESIDENT OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES
OF THE
METROPOLITAN M. E. CHURCH
FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.**

**LAST MAYOR
OF THE
CITY OF WASHINGTON.**

The Honorable Henry B. F. Macfarland, president of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, said:

Because his "citizenship was in heaven" he was the better citizen of the State. Because he was a faithful Christian he was a faithful patriot. Besides fidelity and disinterestedness, he had optimism, charity, and courage. He served the community in office and he served the community out of office with equal zeal, honesty, and intelligence.

For more than sixty years he was active, useful, and prominent in the affairs of the District. As captain of the militia company which he raised for the defense of the National Capital in May, 1861; as member of the Board of Aldermen of the city of Washington, and as the last of the mayors of that city, that long line, numbering so many fine characters, he served his fellow-citizens with credit as a soldier, as legislator, and as executive.

He served the National Government, too, laying the corner-stone of the Washington Monument and of the Capitol extension and caring bountifully for the sick and wounded during the civil war.

As a member of many prominent organizations of citizens for civic, religious, educational, or philanthropic purposes, in service on juries and in response to the general calls of the Commissioners, he performed the duties of the private station.

His personal affairs were sufficiently engrossing to afford him the excuses which many men make for neglecting the public and private duties of the citizen, but even as he grew older



MEMORIAL TABLET

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Jesus Calls, I am Almost Home.

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PAST MAYOR
OF THE
CITY OF WASHINGTON.

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he did not avail himself of these excuses. He was never indifferent to public affairs, and he never shirked his public duties. He had nothing in common with the parasites who take from the community all they can get and give nothing in return. His keen interest in the common welfare was unalloyed by envy or malice. It never found expression in carping criticism, much less in malignant misrepresentation of men or measures. He was a candid and honorable critic. He was even free from the common temptation to think better of the days of his greater activity than of their successors.

Although he was the last man elected by the people to executive office in Washington, and was its mayor when the old city government was superseded by the territorial form of government for the entire District of Columbia, he never regretted the abolition of suffrage, and cordially supported the government of the District by the governors and their successors, the Commissioners. He believed the later to be the best form of government for the District. He was proud of the reputation for good government which the District of Columbia enjoys throughout the country and of contrasting it with the very different reputation of other communities.

In our last conversation he spoke of the continued scandals and bribery and blackmail, corruption and degradation, in the partisan government of the great cities of the United States, and of his gratification that the National

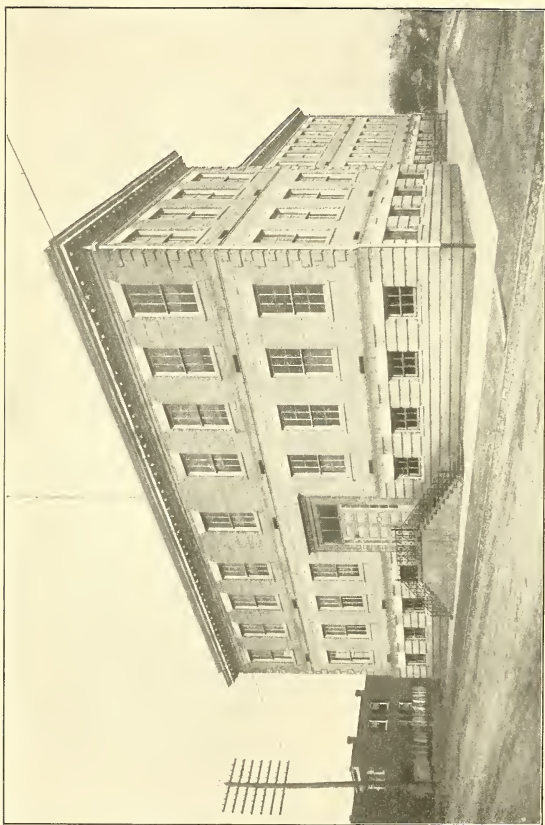
Capital was free from them. At the same time, even in his later years, he was no unreasoning conservative, but ready for any reasonable project for the improvement of the National Capital or the betterment of its conditions. Although he knew personally every President after Van Buren and touched, through his grandfather, the old colonial days, he entered the twentieth century with an entirely modern spirit.

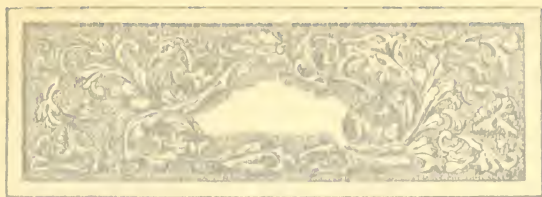
In the success of the celebration of the centennial of the District of Columbia, in December, 1900, he saw not so much the commemoration of the century gone, in which he had played so large a part, as the prophecy of the unexampled development of the National Capital in the new century, a development which he knew he could see only by the eye of faith, yet in which he rejoiced exceedingly.

The exercises of the afternoon were concluded by the singing of the Doxology, and as the congregation slowly left the church the older members recalled the remarks of Mr. Emery at the unveiling of a tablet in the same church to the memory of Bishop John P. Newman—

As we unveil this tablet, the years of the past and the life of our beloved pastor come vividly before us and we mourn the great loss his death has occasioned.

THE EMERY SCHOOL.





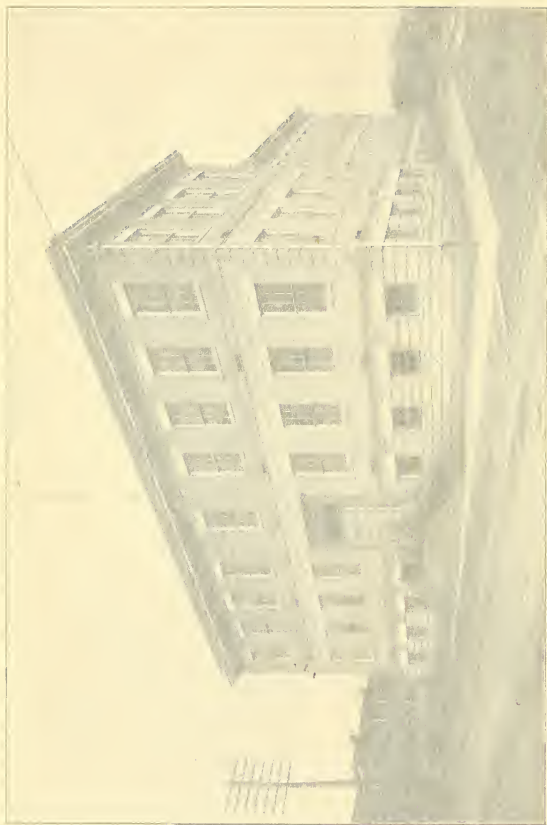
THE EMERY SCHOOL.

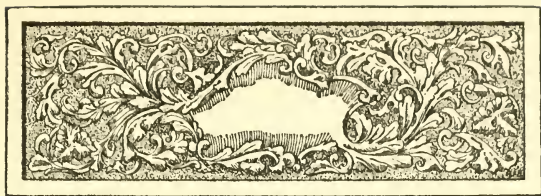
At the time of the death of Mr. Emery there was in course of construction on Lincoln avenue, near R street, northeast, a large school house, and having in mind Mr. Emery's well-known interest in education the Commissioners of the District wisely sought to perpetuate that interest by giving his name to the new building. The Emery School is one of the most modern of school houses and is well equipped with all of the more recent appliances for educational purposes. It was dedicated on October 17, 1902, when addresses appropriate to the event were made by various persons.

The exercises began with a brief introduction by Doctor Richard Kingsman, of the Board of Education, who presided on that occasion. He said:

I consider it a privilege to take part in exercises that will honor the name of Matthew G.

EMERY SCHOOL
WASHINGTON





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Emery, whose acquaintance I enjoyed for a period of twenty-five years. To have known him was to love him, for—

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

He lived in this school division the greater part of his business life and always took an active interest in public schools, and it is most appropriate that this building should bear his name. I can assure you that the Board of Education and the Commissioners of the District were gratified when the opportunity presented itself to name a building for Mr. Emery.

Honorable Henry B. F. Macfarland, President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, said :

One year ago Matthew Gault Emery, the last mayor of the city of Washington, passed away at the ripe age of eighty-three, after sixty years of service in private and public station in the District of Columbia. We come to honor his memory while his strong, kind face is still before the eyes of our minds, and to honor it in a way that would please him more than any other, because of his deep and constant interest in the young and in our public schools. It is appropriate, moreover, because his career affords such a shining example.

The White Mountains typify the strength and beauty of the New Hampshire character. Mr. Emery, with his honorable revolutionary and

colonial ancestry, inherited the elements of that character, and when he came from New Hampshire to Washington, in 1840, he brought wealth in his robust mind and body and in his noble heart, although he brought little money in his pocket. In thirty years, by honest and enterprising industry, he had made his fortune, and in the meantime, by private kindness and benefaction and by public service, he had made friends and reputation.

It was characteristic of this grandson of a captain in the war of the Revolution that he, with President Lincoln's commission as captain, was one of the first defenders of the National Capital in the civil war, and that he spent his time and money freely for the Union and its soldiers. He always showed marked interest in public affairs, and marked public spirit. He knew all the Presidents from Van Buren down, and all the great men in public life. It was natural that his fellow-citizens called upon him to serve in the government of the city of Washington, first as alderman and then as mayor, and equally natural that he consented to serve, and did his work admirably. In the thirty years that followed he served the community, the church that he loved, and his innumerable friends in many other ways. But it is his official service we celebrate in placing his name on this public school building. In his long career, which almost spanned the nineteenth century, nothing was more significant than this civic service, and in honoring it we honor Mr.

Emery's entire life. In all the line of able and honorable men who held the office of mayor of Washington none excelled Mr. Emery in fidelity or efficiency. None of them more deserves the commemoration for all the future which we begin in this building to-day.

The little men and little women who will receive within these walls preparation for the work they shall do ought to be better men and women in the active citizenship of this community, because they studied under the name of Mayor Emery. And certainly their teachers ought to emulate, as servants of the public, his public service. The Commissioners of the District found peculiar pleasure in showing respect to Mr. Emery's memory, because he was always responsive to every call they made for service or contributions, and because the new form of government from the beginning, even though it displaced the old order in which he had held office, had no more staunch or sympathetic supporter.

Mr. William V. Cox, on behalf of the family of Mr. Emery, then made the following response:

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Commissioner: In behalf of the family of the late Matthew Gault Emery, I desire to thank you for the honor you have conferred on his memory by naming this beautiful building "The Emery School." It is especially pleasing to know that this honor comes



UNITED STATES CENSUS BUILDING
WASHINGTON

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as a proof of grateful appreciation of his public services. A higher and more lasting tribute could not be paid than by dedicating a school house to his memory.

The assurances of friendship and esteem in which Mr. Emery is held, so feelingly expressed by you, Mr. Commissioner, and by the Board of Education, can not fail to give a tender pleasure to those nearest to him whose memory we have assembled to honor.

Mr. Emery loved this city. He took pleasure in seeing it grow from a straggling village to the most beautiful Capital in the New World. He loved everything connected with it. He loved the public schools, not only for the benefits of education, but for bringing together those from all walks of life, establishing when young the brotherhood of men so essential for the welfare of the Republic. He had learned of the world, its pomp and glory, its miseries and anguish, and so regarded the school and the church inseparable in bringing the people together, making them more humane and brotherly, and therefore better citizens. It was a genuine pleasure for him to recall the fact that the teachers were regularly paid and that more school houses were built in Washington during the time he was mayor than under any of his predecessors.

Instead of a few weatherbeaten and scantily furnished school houses, with poor equipment and unpaid instructors, he lived to see many substantial and well-appointed buildings, with

an able corps of officials, superintendents, and teachers, who by enlightened judgment and wise methods render most efficient service in educating the young and in upbuilding and maintaining the free public schools.

The systematizing of instruction, the growth and development of the public schools and the striking increase in general education were a delight to Mr. Emery, who saw in them the perpetuity of the Republic.

The warm-hearted man for whom this school is named, and whose portrait we place on these walls to-day, lived a most lovable, exemplary, and useful life, and that life should be an incentive for good to every boy who shall enter these halls. "His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him, that nature might stand up and say to all the world this was a man."

Boys, when discouraged, think of Matthew Gault Emery and the many obstacles he overcame. When tempted to do wrong, think of Matthew Gault Emery and be firm and steadfast. When hesitating between the false and the true, remember that Matthew Gault Emery always stood for uprightness. When sought for help, sympathy, or advice, remember Matthew Gault Emery loved his neighbor as himself and never turned a deaf ear to any honest struggler. When others are unkind, untrue, or uncharitable, when men spitefully use you, remember Matthew Gault Emery entertained "malice toward none, with charity for all."

You honor his memory, Mr. Chairman and

Mr. Commissioner, but at the same time you honor the schools and the city of Washington, by naming this building after Matthew Gault Emery, whose name stands for everything honorable; a mayor chosen for his rugged virtues, a citizen above reproach, a friend whose life bore witness that God has a kingdom among men.

When the address by Mr. Cox came to an end Miss Edna Smith, a pupil of the School, accepted in well chosen language appropriate to the occasion a portrait of Mr. Emery, presented by his family.

Mr. A. T. Stuart, Superintendent of Public Schools, then said:

I feel an unusual personal interest in the dedication of this building because the name it bears is that of a man I knew and admired for many years, and counted as my friend. When I was quite a young man I was indebted to him for helpful words of advice and encouragement, and his friendly interest in me and mine continued unabated to the end of his life. No citizen of Washington ever exemplified to a higher degree the potentialities of the homely virtues of honesty, industry, and thrift as winners of substantial success. His success lay not merely in the acquirement of a competency, but in the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens, who once honored him with the highest municipal position within their gift and delighted to

ever afterwards honor him in many ways as one of our first citizens. This is one of the school buildings that may be said to be worthily named, because the life and deeds of the man whose memory is here perpetuated afford to the children who will be trained in this school a noble object lesson—one worthy the imitation of all.

This is the text I would ask these children here today to learn and remember as most fitly suggesting the career of Matthew G. Emery: "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." Mr. Emery won all the rewards of a successful man of affairs and yet retained unsullied that "good name" which was "rather to be chosen" than even the ample store of this world's goods which his wisdom and industry enabled him to acquire. The best legacy he has left us, and the one in which all can share, is this priceless good name. I trust as long as the benign face of Matthew G. Emery looks down from these walls upon the passing throngs of the young, both teachers and pupils will never cease to revere his memory and be inspired by his noble example.

The Honorable A. R. Serven, on behalf of the North Capitol and Eckington Citizens' Association, said in part:

When the Citizens' Association was organized here the children of this section were scattered among perhaps half a dozen or more school buildings, some of them at a consider-



EMERY PLACE
BRIGHTWOOD, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

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able distance from their homes. It is therefore a source of special gratification to us to see this building now ready for occupancy and destined to do much, let us hope, for the future happiness and prosperity of the rising generation.

As I sat here listening to the history of the man for whom this school is named and thought of the long and noble career he had in the District of Columbia; as I heard how he had assisted in laying the foundations of this splendid city and District, I realized more fully than ever before his sturdy uprightness of character, his faithfulness to every obligation imposed upon him, and the real value to his fellow men of the life he had lived. It occurred to me, as I thought of this growing section where buildings are rising on every hand, that those who chose the name for this building must have had in mind the special appropriateness of the lessons to be drawn from Mr. Emery's life when they decided to bestow his name upon a building in this new part of the city. I trust that so long as the Emery School shall stand the scholars who gather under its roof may be inspired by the life of the noble man whose name it bears.

The exercises were brought to a close by a recital in chorus of the Young Citizen's Pledge, by the pupils of Emery School:

I am a citizen of America, and heir to all her greatness and renown. As the health and happiness of my body depend upon each muscle,

nerve, and drop of blood doing its work in its place, so the health and happiness of my country depend upon each citizen doing his work in his place. I will not fill any post or pursue any business where I shall live upon my fellow citizens without doing them useful service in return, for I plainly see that this must bring suffering and want to some of them.

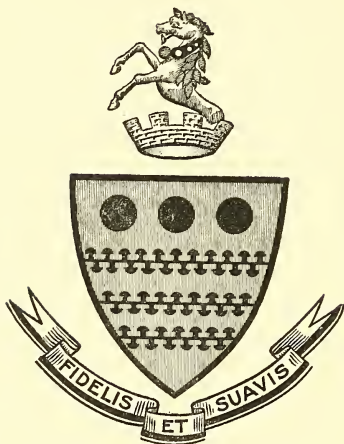
As it is cowardly for a soldier to run away from battle, so it is cowardly for a citizen not to contribute his share to the well-being of his country. America is my own dear land. She nourishes me and I will love her and do my duty to her whose child, servant, and civil soldier I am.

I will do nothing to desecrate her soil or pollute her air, or to degrade her children who are my brothers and sisters. I will try to make her cities beautiful and her citizens healthy and glad, so that she may be a most desirable home for her children in time to come.

The room in which the exercises were held was tastefully decorated under the direction of Miss Davis, the principal of the school, and in addition to the representatives and friends of Mr. Emery's family there were many visitors, including Dr. A. P. Fardon, Chairman of the Committee on Public Schools of the Board of Trade, who represented that body on the occasion.

THE EMERY ANCESTRY.

EMERY COAT OF ARMS



Arms: Silver, 3 bars nebulè; red in chief, 3 torteaux.

Crest: Out of a mural crown, a demi-horse silver, with a gold mane, a red collar studded with gold.

Motto: *Fidelis et Suavis*—Faithful and Courteous.



MATTHEW G. EMERY AND JOSEPH S. EMERY

TAKEN IN 1901

EMERY COAT OF ARMS



Arms: Silver, 3 bars nebule, red in chief, 3 torteaux.
Crest: Out of a mural crown, a demihorse silver, with
 gold mane, a red collar studded with gold.
Motto: *Fidelis et Suavis*—Faithful and Courteous.





THE EMERY ANCESTRY.

The American ancestry of Mr. Emery has been carefully worked out and a brief synopsis of his descent from John Emery, the first to come to the New World, is herewith given.

John Emery, who was the son of John and Agnes Emery, of Romsey, Hants, England, was born on September 29, 1598. He sailed with his family and his brother Anthony in the ship *James* from Southampton, on April 3, 1635. After landing in Boston on June 3, 1635, he soon settled in Newbury,* where he became successively appraiser, (1642); selectman, (1661); grand juryman, (1666), and elector to Salem, (1676). He became conspicuous in the case of Lieutenant Robert Pike by refusing to recognize the authority of the court to deprive citizens of the right of petition. He died on November 3,

*The tract of land granted by the town to John Emery in 1644 "in the great field beyond the new town" is still in the possession of the family.

1683, in Newbury. His first wife, Mary, died in April, 1649.

Sergeant John Emery, Jr., was the eldest son of John and Mary Emery, and was born in 1628. He came to America with his parents and married Mary, daughter of John and Mary (Shatswell) Webster, on October 2, 1648.* He served as a selectman in 1670-3, and was at various times tythingman, juryman, waywarden, and a member of the Woodman party in church difficulties. He died on February 3, 1709.

Joseph Emery, sixth child of John and Mary (Webster) Emery, was born on March 23, 1662, in Newbury. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Abraham and Abigail (Webster) Merrill, on October 2, 1693. He died on September 22, 1721, in Andover, Massachusetts.

Joseph Emery, eldest son of Joseph and Elizabeth (Merrill) Emery, was born on April 9, 1696. He married as his second wife, Abigail, daughter of Shubal and Hannah (Merrill) Long, on August 17, 1738. In 1769 he moved to Pembroke, New Hampshire. He died on July 12, 1776.

*The town granted John Emery, Jr., twelve acres of land to build a mill to grind the town's corn. The mill is now known as Curzon's Mill, Newburyport.

Captain Joseph Emery, only child of Joseph and Abigail (Long) Emery, was born on June 3, 1739. He married Hannah, daughter of Joseph and Hannah (Goodridge) Stickney, on June 2, 1763. He served as a lieutenant in the Ninth Regiment of New Hampshire Militia and later was captain in the Thirteenth Regiment of New Hampshire Militia, serving for six years during the war of the American Revolution. He died on November 4, 1821. His wife was born on June 27, 1738, in Boxford, Massachusetts, and she died on February 1, 1834.

Jacob Emery, father of Matthew Gault Emery, was the fourth son of Joseph and Hannah (Stickney) Emery, was born on March 24, 1777, in Pembroke. He married Jane, daughter of Matthew and Elizabeth (Bunton) Gault, in 1804. He died on February 5, 1870, "a man of honor and integrity, respected by all." Matthew Gault served during four years in the patriot army as a drummer in Colonel Thomas Stickney's New Hampshire Regiment, Stark's Brigade, and participated in the fights at Bennington and Stillwater.

The grandfather of Elizabeth (Bunton) Gault was Captain Andrew Bunton, who commanded a company in Colonel Burnham's Regiment

of Continental Troops, also in Colonel John Waldron's Regiment of General Sullivan's Brigade. He took part in the siege of Boston. He was in camp at Winter Hill and was stationed at Temple's farm. The children of Jacob and Jane Gault Emery were:

Sophia, born December 21, 1805;

John Brown, born June 5, 1807;

Charles Long, born July 20, 1811;

Elizabeth, born April 28, 1813;

Samuel, born October 18, 1815;

Matthew Gault, born September 28, 1818;

Joseph Stickney,* born September 30, 1820;

Hall Burgin, born October 20, 1822;

Mary Jane, born February 22, 1825.

Matthew Gault Emery married, first, on December 3, 1844, Juliet Day, daughter of Charles Weston, of Virginia, (born March 4, 1825; died March 3, 1853); second, on April 3, 1854, Mary Kittridge, daughter of William and Abby (Emery) Hazeltine, of Pembroke, New Hampshire. The only child by his first wife was Clara Kate, who married General Saul S. Henkle, of Ohio, on July 21, 1880.

The children by his second wife were:

Matthew Gault, Jr., died October 10, 1887;

*Joseph Stickney Emery, of Emeryville, California, is the only member of the family now (1904) alive.

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COMMISSION OF PIEN TEIYUANT 702827 EMEBY

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COLONY OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE
The CONGRESS of the Colony of New-Hampshire

TO Joseph Courcy

Southampton

Greeting

WE reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Fidelity, Courage and good Conduct, Do by these Presents constitute and appoint you the said

Joseph Courcy
Lieut. Third Lieutenant of the Second Company in the Ninth Regiment of Militia within the said Colony of New Hampshire

You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of *Lieut. Colonel* in leading, ordering and exercising said *Company* — in Arms both Inferior Officers and Soldiers, and to keep them in good Order and Discipline; hereby commanding them to obey you as their *Lieut. Colonel* and Yourself to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions, as you shall from Time to Time receive from the Congress of said Colony for the Time being, or (in recess of Congress) from the Committee of Safety, or any your Superior Officers for the Service of said Colony, according to Military Rules and Discipline, pursuant to the Trust reposed in You.

By Order of the Congress,

Essex the *fifth day of September* A. D. 1775
Secretary

Richard Wood President

STATE OF NEW YORK }
The Government and People of said State.

TO George W. ...

WE, the People of said State, in full confidence in your high ability, courage and pure conduct, Do hereby confer and appoint you the said ...

... to ...

You are also to ...
In return ...
and follow ...
receive from the ...
Officers for the ...
pursuant to the ...
the seal of said ...
President of our ...

Anno Domini 1777

[Handwritten signature]

COMMISSION OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH EMERY

COMMISSION OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH EMERY

STATE OF
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

The Government and People of said State.

TO Joseph Emery Gentleman

GRANTING.

WE republish especial Trust and Confidence in your Fidelity, Courage and good Conduct, Do, by these Presents, constitute, and appoint you the said *Joseph Emery*

*To be Captain of the Second Company, in the
Sixteenth Regiment of Militia in the said
State of New Hampshire*

You are therefore carefully, and diligently to discharge the Duty of a *Captain* in leading, ordering, and exercising said *Company* in Arms, both inferior Officers and Soldiers, and to keep them in good Order and Discipline; hereby commanding them to obey you as their *Captain* and yourself to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions, as you shall from Time to Time receive from the Council and House of Representatives of said State for the Time being, and in their Recess from their Committee of Safety, or any your Superior Officers for the Service of said State, according to Military Rules and Discipline, pursuant to the Trust reposed in you. In Testimony whereof we have caused the Seal of said State to be hereunto affixed: Witness *at Dover* the 11th Day of *March* -

Anno Domini 1779

J. Thompson
W. Moore

Juliet Hazeltine;
William Reynolds, died April 20, 1864;
Mary Abbie.

Matthew G. Emery, Jr., who was married on September 20, 1882, to Helen Lawson, daughter of Joel T. and Sarah B. Simpson, of Hudson, New York, had one child, Ruth.

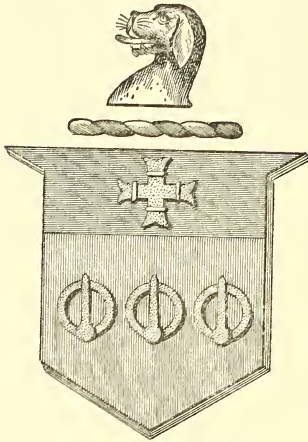
Juliet Hazeltine married William Van Zandt Cox on October 27, 1886, and has the following children:

Emery;
Hazel Van Zandt;
Theodore Sullivan.



MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY.

HAZELTINE COAT OF ARMS



Arms: A cross patonce or, on a chief, azure;
three round buckles of the second.

Crest: A talbot's head, argent.



Mary K. Emery.



MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY.

Shortly after the preceding chapters were written, Mary Eltridge Emery, the faithful wife of Matthew G. Emery, who had been in failing health since the death of her husband, passed from earth on December 7, 1903, mourned by all who knew her.

Mrs. Emery was the youngest child of William and Abby (Emery) Hazeltine,* and was born in Pembroke, New Hampshire, on April 27, 1824. She came from a long line of New England ancestors and was a granddaughter of James and Hannah (Kimball) Hazelton; a great granddaughter of Richard and Abigail (Chadwick) Hazelton; a great great granddaughter of Abraham and Elizabeth (Langhorne) Hazelton, and a great great great granddaughter of Robert and Ann Hazelton, who in 1637, led by the Reverend Ezekiel Rogers, came

*Hannah Burgin Hazeltine, of Sutton, New Hampshire, is the only surviving member of the family.



Mary R. Emery.

MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY



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*Hannah Burgin Hazeltine, of Suncook, New Hampshire, is the only surviving member of the family.

to Salem, then in the Province of Massachusetts Bay.

These colonists came from Yorkshire and Devonshire in the Mother Country. They were sturdy, self-reliant men and women, members of the same church, who accompanied their pastor, a non-Conformist leader, to the New World in order that they might enjoy religious freedom. They first established a settlement in Essex County, where Rowley now stands, and called it Rogers' Plantation in honor of their revered leader. Various were their occupations, for they were farmers, herdsmen, weavers, carpenters, and smiths of all kinds, and fortunate, indeed, it was that such was the case, for the colony became self-supporting from the beginning. They felled the trees of the forest and built their log homes; they tilled the ground; and with gun in hand they protected their families and their homes in the wilderness from marauding and unfriendly Indians.

To more readily provide themselves with meal, they built a grist mill; to supply themselves with clothing, they erected a woolen mill, and wove the first cloth made in New England. They prospered, and Georgetown, Boxford, Bradford (Merrimack), and Haver-



PORTRAITS OF WILLIAM AND ABBY (EMERY) HAZELTINE

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hill became among the most thrifty villages in the Province.

We find in the old records that the brothers, Robert and John Hazelton and William Wilde, were the pioneers in the expansion movement toward the West. They cleared and opened up the natural meadows adjoining the Merrimack River for pasture for their herds, and to this day these lands are known as "Hasseltines Meadow." The Hazeltons built the first house in Bradford, "on the westerly slope of a pleasant grove," which still stands. They also erected the first meeting house, the minister's house, and laid out a burying ground in which rest the remains of many of the early pioneers.

Robert Hazelton established the first ferry between Bradford and Haverhill, and at the first meeting of the inhabitants of Merrimack he was chosen a selectman. The records further show that the Hazeltons were "hardy, vigorous, thrifty, upright men and valuable members of the colony." They were prominent in the community in which they lived and their homes were houses of prayer.

Mrs. Emery's early education was from her parents, and the same lips that guided her childish voice to Heaven taught her the beginnings of knowledge. In time she was sent to

the Academy in Pembroke, the same school at which Mr. Emery had studied a few years previously.

A distinguished American has well said, "The love of education, the resolve that it should be general, the love of home with all the pure and sacred influences that cluster about it, are elements in the New England character that have a saving force which is incalculable in this great nation in which we live." That this is true has never been demonstrated more perfectly than in the life and character of Mr. Emery. It was equally true of Mrs. Emery.

Her parents and his were connected by close ties of friendship, and also by the closer tie of relationship. The young people were therefore well known to each other, and on April 3, 1854, they were married. Mr. Emery brought his bride to Washington where for many years they had their home at number 621 F street in the northwest quarter, then the fashionable portion of the city.

Devotion to her husband and to her family were her greatest joys, and recognizing the mission of woman—

"To nurse

And to soothe, and to solace, to help and to heal
The sick world that leans on her,"



BIRTHPLACE OF MRS. MATTHEW G. EMERY
PEMBROKE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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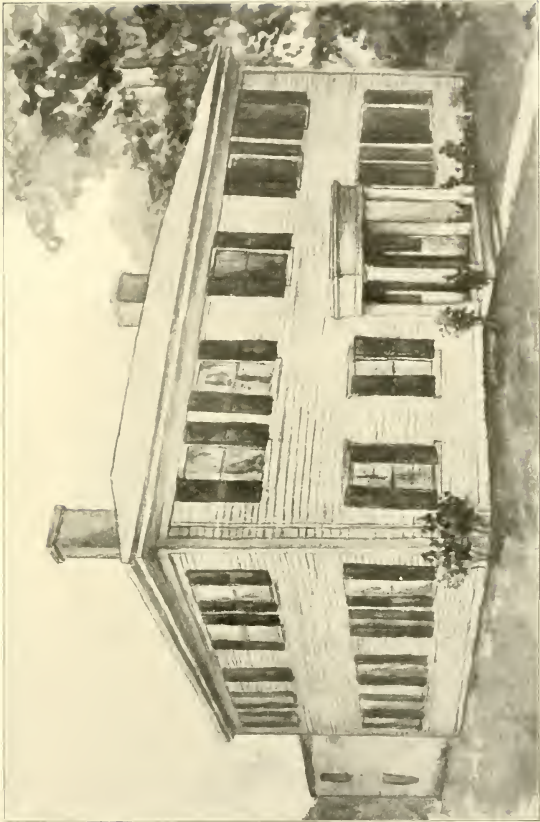
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And to soothe, and to solace, to help and to heal
The sick world that leans on her,"



she was ever mindful of the sorrow and suffering around her. She took an active interest in the Washington Orphan Asylum, of which she was one of the managers for thirty-three years. As was truthfully stated in the last report of the Board of Managers, Mrs. Emery "loved the children and was ever ready to go on errands of love and mercy for their good." She was a member of the Ladies' Association, an officer of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she was an active member. She was a Vice-President of the Methodist Home for the Aged. She was an incorporator of the Garfield Hospital, and with her husband furnished a room in that institution in memory of their son, Matthew G. Emery, Jr.

Mrs. Emery's useful life was so gracefully and truthfully portrayed by her pastor, the Reverend Frank M. Bristol, at the funeral services, that I am very glad to be able to present his eloquent remarks for permanent preservation in connection with the foregoing sketch:

We do not think of those whom we call "our dear dead" as those who have ceased to be, but as those who have taken their departure for that country and that home in heaven which

Christ promised them when he said: "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." "We know," therefore, "that if this earthly house of our tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." These are the promises which assure us that the blessed God has said to this his loving and beloved handmaid: "Come up higher; come home to the eternal rest; well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

As we come to pay our tribute to the memory of the good woman whom God has called to heavenly rest and reward, our respect can not be expressed in music or flowers or words. Flowers last but a day; music dies on the air; words vanish as a breath into silence. What can adequately express our feelings and our thoughts of her whom we mourn but the love, admiration, and gratitude that shall be cherished with our most sacred and most lasting memory!

We have learned through sweet and pleasant years to appreciate and admire the character of Mrs. Emery, and among the most beautiful and precious jewels of memory we will always treasure what she was to us and what by her beneficent life she did for humanity. The most enduring monuments to such beauty of character and such gentleness and usefulness of life are not brass and marble, but they are

an affection, veneration, and gratitude, immortalized in the living, loving memory of those who are high-minded enough to appreciate and emulate the virtues of saintly womanhood. So, in *our hearts* we build our monument to the memory of this good woman. In *our memories* we weave the garlands of flowers, and sing the sweet silent songs, and think the loving thoughts which words can not express nor tears, but which will last while we live and become eternal in their praise of her.

Twice within two years death came with its sharp sickle into this home as into a beautiful garden; we have thought again and again of that Scripture which says of life, "it cometh forth as a flower and is cut down."

This Christian woman always seemed to us as a delicate flower of sweet and tender womanhood, exhaling the fragrance of kindness, gentleness, devotion, and grace. When we say she "wore the white flower of a blameless life," these words of the poet do not seem fully adequate to express our appreciation. Hers was not simply and only a "blameless life." There are many lives which may be called "blameless" which are not particularly useful lives. We do not wish to leave the impression on any mind that this was an inefficient, indifferent life when we say she

"Wore the white flower of a blameless life."

It was a blameless life, sweetly, patiently, gently, unobtrusively, and modestly blameless.

But it was more. One may live a blameless negative life. But Mrs. Emery's character and life were as positive as they were blameless. To be positive does not mean to be obtrusive. We look among the most unobtrusive personalities of history for our ideals. The most gentle, modest, unobtrusive life of all was that most positively useful life of Him who went about doing good; that was the most humble and patient life of all, the life of self-surrender and self-sacrifice of Him concerning whom the prophet said: "He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause His voice to be heard in the street." How surely do we find that the most positive life is the self-surrendered life, the life that is lived for others rather than for self, for the comfort and joy of others rather than for personal pride and happiness. There is a blameless life which is at the same time a praiseworthy life, because it is a positively, though modestly, helpful life. You hear them say of Mrs. Emery: "How gentle she was, how self-depreciative, how finely and graciously cultivated, and yet what a positively useful life she lived in her devotion to her husband, children, and home, in her kindness to the needy, her solicitude for the unfortunate, her sympathy for all benevolent movements, and her loyalty to the Church of God."

Going and coming in her quiet way, she was a ministering spirit. Though a woman of few words, hers were always the right words, the wise and gentle words, the hopeful and

The ~~Congress~~ of the Colony of
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

To Andrew Buntin Esquire

CAREFUL

WE, refusing especial Trust and Confidence in your Courage and good Character,
Do, by these Presents, constitute and appoint you the said ~~Andrew Buntin~~
~~to be~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Colony~~ ~~of~~ ~~New-Hampshire~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~the~~ ~~Commissioner~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Colony~~ ~~of~~ ~~New-Hampshire~~

You are therefore, carefully and diligently to observe the Duty of a Commissioner
in holding Courts, and executing the said ~~Colony~~ ~~of~~ ~~New-Hampshire~~ ~~in~~ ~~terms~~, both in respect of Officers
and Soldiers, and to keep them in good Order and Discipline, and they are hereby
summanded to obey you as they ~~shall~~ ~~see~~ ~~cause~~, and you are yourself to observe and
follow such Orders and Instructions as your Health, your Duty, or your Time, amount from the
General and Commander in Chief of the Contained Forces, or any other your Superior
Officers, according to military Rules and Discipline in War, in Pursuance of the Trust
reposed in you.

Witness, the said 7 of 1776. A. D. 1776.

~~Andrew Buntin~~ *(Signature)*

COMMISSION OF CAPTAIN ANDREW BUNTEN

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Going and coming in her quiet way, she was a ministering spirit. Though a woman of few words, hers were always the right words, the wise and gentle words, the hopeful and

The ~~Congress~~ of the Colony of

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

To Andrew Bunker Sullivan

GREETING.

WE, reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Courage and good Conduct, Do, by these Presents, constitute and appoint you the said Andrew Bunker to be Captain of a Company to be raised in said Colony for the Continental Service

You are, therefore, carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a Captain in leading, ordering, and exercising the said Company in Arms, both inferior Officers and Soldiers, and to keep them in good Order and Discipline; and they are hereby commanded to obey you as their Captain, and you are yourself to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions as you shall, from Time to Time, receive from the General and Commander in Chief of the Continental Forces, or any other your superior Officers, according to military Rules and Discipline in War, in Pursuance of the Trust reposed in you.

W. Matthews, Secretary

A. D. 1775.

Charter

helpful words. She leaned on the strong arm of her husband to make him the stronger. She grew up beside this manly man, this strong, rugged character, this oak-like soul, as a white lily under the spreading branches of a great tree. And that strong man found life the sweeter for the fragrance of her love and the beauty of her character.

Those who sit here today and who have known this woman through all her married life will agree with me in saying she was the loyal, positive helpmeet of Matthew G. Emery, and shared the trials and triumphs of one of the most useful lives ever lived in this city of Washington. In all his relations to this great city, whether as financier, or mayor, or identified with its social and civic interests and growth, she was always his helpmeet, unobserved by the public, but always felt by him, for to him she was ever a holy inspiration. A grander, sweeter tribute man never paid to woman than Matthew G. Emery paid to this faithful wife as with his dying breath he thanked her and blessed her for all she had been to him. Mrs. Emery's entire married life was lived in this city, and through all these many years many of you have known her and loved her. She came to Washington in comparative youth. She brought with her that grace and manner which were the evidences of good breeding and of blood inherited from an ancestry such as only our best American families can boast. Here she immediately won her

place in the esteem and affection of a large community of life-long friends. Here God gave to her the precious children which were the joy of her life. Here the great sorrows came, the loss of the noble son and finally of her strong and devoted husband. Here also she passed through the joys and griefs of life with you. You have mingled your tears with hers; she has mingled her tears with yours, and often have you held sweet counsel together. Today this companionship ends in farewell and in reverent, grateful tribute. To the memory of the wife, the mother, the neighbor, the woman, you bring the tribute of your tears. She was worthy of them. But our farewell is not for aye. It was her hope and faith as it is ours that

“ Some sweet day, bye and bye ”

the sad farewell will change to glad greetings and those whom we have lost awhile we shall find again, and then shall we know as we shall also be known, in heavenly recognition. So it is comforting to know and to remember that this dear departed friend and mother was a Christian woman who from childhood followed in the footsteps of Jesus and chose the path of the righteous “ which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.” The Bible was through the long pilgrimage of her earthly life “ a lamp to her feet and a light to her path.” It was the most natural thing in the world for her to be religious. Her heart’s affection went out toward the beautiful and the good. She always seemed

to love what God loved, hence her obedience was a willing and cheerful obedience. She loved the Church as the Church loved her, and now one of the Church's most beautiful ornaments is gone! She was faithful to the Church militant until she was called to the fellowship of the Church triumphant, which is without fault before the throne of God.

She ever held in highest esteem the ministers of Jesus Christ. Her generous home was always open in welcome to the servant of God, and many a Gospel preacher has enjoyed the hospitality which this good woman was ever ready to extend. Again and again did she preface the "good bye" with those familiar words so gently and graciously spoken: "Will you pray with us before you go?" Her home was a house of prayer.

All our memories today are sweet memories. All our thoughts of her are loving thoughts. All our hopes are bright and comforting hopes.

The weary pilgrim is at rest. She who so recently mourned the loss of her strong and noble companion and did not cease to mourn his loss, no longer walks alone; she has joined her kindred in the skies. As we regret the loss of so amiable a spirit and the close of a life so gentle and so useful to the Church and the world and so devoted to this home, we can not, as Christians, mourn as they who have no hope. Rather may we rejoice in the thought: "From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so, saith the Spirit: for they rest

from their labors." With submission and with gratitude we may say—children and grandchildren, friends and kindred and neighbors may say—"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The Lord gave. Yes, this spirit, this womanhood, was a precious and beautiful gift of God to this home, to the Church, and to the world. And this gift that came from God has returned to God to become one of the jewels of that immortal treasure laid up in Heaven for us.

Dr. A. W. Pitzer, familiar and beloved in this home by the godly man and saintly woman gone and by the children who mourn here today, will offer prayer.

He said:

Gathered here this day, we sorrow not as those who have no hope, for we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that at His return He will gather all saints to Himself in the blessedness and glories of resurrection and transfigured life.

We rejoice that Jesus Christ was a welcome and honored Guest in this home; that here He was not a casual Visitor, but an abiding Friend.

We thank God for this Christian home, where for so long a time she lived a sweet and consistent Christian life, as wife, mother, church-member, friend, and neighbor.

May the blessing of our covenant-keeping God rest upon these children and children's



PEMBROKE ACADEMY
PEMBROKE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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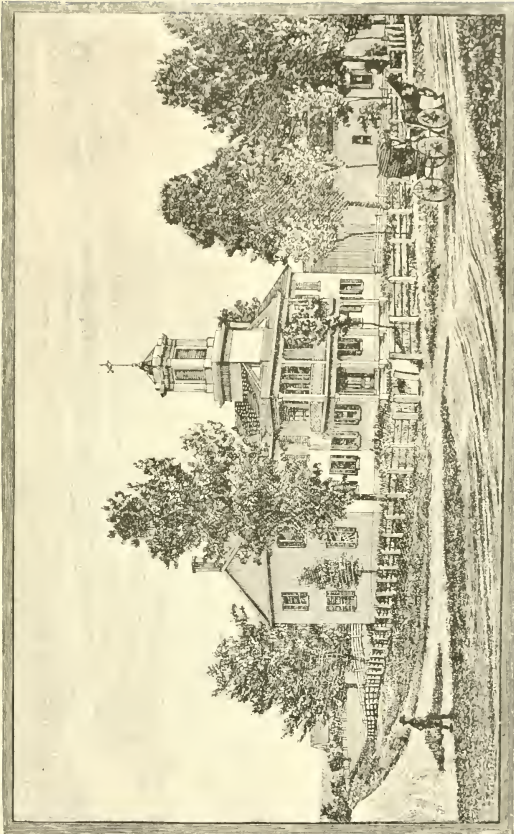
He said:

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We rejoice that Jesus Christ was a welcome honored Guest in this home; that here He was not a casual Visitor, but an abiding Friend.

We thank God for this Christian home, where for so long a time she lived a sweet and consistent Christian life, as wife, mother, church-member, friend, and neighbor.

May the blessing of our covenant-keeping God rest upon these children and children's



children, upon her Church and pastor, and these friends and neighbors.

The Lord God Himself give comfort and peace, and enable us all to say "Thy will be done." "Blessed be the name of the Lord."

We thank God that we can look beyond this darkness and see the light of that day when there shall be no sickness, no sorrow, no tears, no death forever.

Come, Lord Jesus; even so, come quickly—Amen and Amen.

The funeral services were held on the afternoon of December 10th, at the family residence, 207 I street northwest, and were conducted by the Reverend Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, assisted by Reverend A. W. Pitzer, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church. Appropriate musical selections were rendered by Miss Gray and Miss Wahly, of the Metropolitan Church.

The honorary pallbearers, ten in number, were: A. B. Duvall, G. W. Gray, Judge T. H. Anderson, G. W. Pearson, C. F. Norment, A. T. Stuart, A. D. Lynch, A. P. Tasker, J. W. Bell, and Doctor B. G. Pool. The active pallbearers were: S. W. Tulloch, W. C. Clephane, H. K. Willard, R. C. Ballantine, J. M. Green, H. C. Stewart, B. S. Graves, and H. V. Tulloch.

According to an account given in the *Evening Star*—

The services were simple and impressive and were attended by a large assemblage. The floral tributes from friends of the family were magnificent. Large set pieces were banked in the corners of the rooms and the casket was completely covered with American Beauty roses.

The interment was in the family lot in Rock Creek Cemetery.



MILESTONE NEAR PEMBROKE, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

W. Y. Mason, President
W. W. Burdette, Vice-Prest.

John A. Cook, Cashier
Jacob Schuyler, Asst. Cashier.

Second National Bank

Washington, D. C. Feb. 28. 1865

Dr. Crutcher

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